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## Original Poetry.

### SONGS OF OLD SAYINGS.

WRITTEN FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST, BY HENRY MORFORD

#### TRY IT AGAIN.

Come hear what the bird on the hickory sings,
Whose nest was blown off but a fortnight ago;
In a new one as soft she is folding her wings,
And a new love sits perched on the branches below.
Come hear what she sings to the heart of the poor,
Whose temples have fallen in wind and in rain,
Come hear how she sings a new song that is sure,
To the glorious old carol of TRY IT AGAIN!

What has been badly done cannot perish too soon,
What has been rightly done will not perish at all,
One work towers at eve and one totters at noon,
And we know not their worth till they triumph or fall.
I know it is hard to be toiling so long,
I know it is painful to struggle in vain,
To be broken by sorrow and baffled by wrong,
But the duty of life is to TRY IT AGAIN!

Not a hand on the earth but has labor and task,
Not a heart on the earth but has duty to do,
Success let us merit whenever we ask,
And fear not but God will be tender and true;
And still when we falter and fall in the race,
Or the wreck of our hopes scatters over the plain,
Remember to look with a pitying face
On the work of your brother, and TRY IT AGAIN!

## Original Tales.

### A LEGEND OF DON PEDRO THE CRUEL.

TRANSLATED FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST, BY MRS. ST. SIMON.

#### CHAPTER III.

THE ASSASSINATION.

Juan Pasquale had for a month filled the post of *primer assistente* of Seville, and during this time but a single assassination had been committed, and the culprit, Don Juan de Vasconcellos, having been suspected of this murder, had been arrested on the following day. Convicted of his guilt by irrefragable evidence, the *primer assistente* had condemned him to death; and notwithstanding his high rank, and the influence of his family, the King, Don Pedro, had suffered justice to take its course, and he was executed without mercy. This example had been most efficacious, and had inspired the citizens with the highest confidence in the address and incorruptible integrity of the new judge. It is true that one of Pasquale's first measures had been to dismiss more than three-fourths of the alguazils who held office under his predecessor; for almost all of them received a more considerable salary from the great lords of the court, who desired impunity for their crimes, than that which was paid them by the state. He had appointed trusty persons in their places, and having organized a body of mountaineers consisting of three or four hundred men, he divided them every evening into night patrols, which, as soon as nine o'clock had struck at the Giralda, walked the streets of Seville in all directions. These men, with their captains, stationed, at intervals, in the most deserted streets, as well as upon the more frequented squares, received a positive order to suffer no persons to post themselves in the recesses of the gates, or before the grates of the windows. Their duty was a toilsome one, but these men were liberally paid; and as the *primer assistente* appropriated from his salary only that which he absolutely needed for his support, he was enabled with the surplus to meet the extraordinary expenses occasioned by the increase of pay, which he thought himself bound to grant to those in his employ.

As we have said, contrary to the nocturnal customs of the capital of Andalusia, for twelve or fifteen days no crime had been committed in the streets, except some unimportant thefts, the authors of which had been punished according to law, when, on a dark night, Antonio Mendez, one of the guards in whom Juan Pasquale placed the most entire confidence, beheld a man wrapped in a mantle, approaching him in a retired and suspicious street; when he had reached the middle of this street, the man stopped for a moment before a window, struck his hands thrice together, listened to hear if any one answered his signal, then, seeing that all remained silent, and thinking, doubtless, that the person whom he called was not yet at his post, he turned and walked back and forth before the house. Thus far there was no room for interference, as the cavalier was not stationary, but was pacing to and fro in the street. Antonio Mendez, accordingly, in obedience to his orders, was careful not to make his appearance, seeing that, as yet, the stranger had not transgressed the law.

After a few moments, however, the cavalier appeared tired of waiting; he stopped again in front of the window, and struck his hands together a second time. This signal, although given louder than before, meeting with as little success as the former, he resolved to be patient for a while, although from his stifled oaths it was evident that he was doing great violence to his feelings; but as Juan Pasquale had not forbidden swearing, Antonio Mendez remained motionless and silent in the angle where he was concealed, and where he could watch the slightest movements of the unknown, and when he spoke even in an ordinary tone could hear his words. At last the latter stopped for the third time, striking his hands together with a violence calculated to rouse the most resolute sleeper; then, seeing that all this was useless, he resolved to place himself in more direct communication with the person whose attention he wished to attract; he advanced, therefore, to the door of the house, and knocked against it with such violence, that, on the instant, as if fearing that a second blow like the first would dash the door in pieces, an old woman opened a window, and thrusting out her head, inquired who it was that disturbed the repose of an honest family at that hour of the night.

The cavalier stood astonished; this was not the voice that he had been accustomed to hear. Thinking at first that he was deceived, he looked about him, but doubtless recognizing the house for that to which he had been in the habit of being admitted, he cried—

"What has happened here then? and whence comes it that Padilla does not answer me?"

"Because she left the city this morning with Donna Leonora, her mistress."

"Donna Leonora has left Seville!" cried the cavalier. "By San Jago who has dared to take her away?"

"A man who had the right to do so."

"And who?"

"Her brother, Don Saluste de Haro."

"It is false, old hag!" exclaimed the cavalier.

"I swear it, by our Lady del Pilar!"

"Open the door that I may convince myself of the truth of what you say."

"I have orders to admit no one into the house in the absence of Don Saluste de Haro, and, above all, at this hour."

"Woman!" said the cavalier, highly exasperated, "open the door, I say, or I will break it down!"

"Ah, the door is strong, sir cavalier, and before you can force it the guard will be here."

"What is the guard to me?" cried the unknown. "The guard is made for robbers and assassins, and not for cavaliers, like me."

"Aye, aye, it was indeed so in the times of the former *primer assistentes*, but since the King, Don Pedro, whom God preserve, has appointed Juan Pasquale in the place of Don Telestoro, the guard is made for everybody. Knock then as much as you please, but take care lest you force no door but that of the prison."

With these words the old woman closed the window. The cavalier rushed toward the grating, shook the bars furiously, then, finding that they were too firmly fastened in the wall to yield to his efforts, he returned to the door and struck against it with the handle of his sword with all his might. Antonio Mendez, who, as we have said, had watched the whole scene, thought that the moment had come for him to interpose.

## Our Picture Gallery.

FROM PETERSON'S "MILITARY HEROES OF THE REVOLUTION."

### MOORE'S HOUSE, YORKTOWN,

WHERE THE CAPITULATION WAS SIGNED.

At ten on the morning of the 17th of October, 1781, Cornwallis beat a parley, and proposed a cessation of hostilities for one day, in order to agree on terms for the surrender of Yorktown and Gloucester. Washington granted two hours for Cornwallis to prepare his proposals; and, that no time might be lost, sent in his own. The answer of the British General rendering it probable that but little difficulty would occur in adjusting the terms, Washington consented to the cessation of hostilities. On the 18th the commissioners from the two armies met; but evening arrived before they could agree, except on a rough draft of the terms of surrender. These, however, Washington caused to be copied, and sent them early next morning to Cornwallis, determined not to lose the slightest advantage by delay. He further informed the British General that a definitive answer was expected by eleven o'clock; and that in case of a surrender, the garrison must march out by two in the afternoon. No resource being left, Cornwallis signed.

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"Sir cavalier," he said, "you will excuse me, if I remind you, with all the respect which I owe your rank, that after nine o'clock all noise is forbidden in the streets of Seville."

"Who are you, knave?" asked the cavalier, turning towards him.

"I am Antonio Mendez, captain of the night guard, of the quarter of the Giralda."

"Well, then, Antonio Mendez, captain of the night guard of the quarter of La Giralda, pass on upon your way, and leave me at peace."

"With all respect, my lord, it is you who must pass on upon your way, seeing that it is forbidden to every person to post himself before any house, unless it is his own."

"I am sorry to hear it, my friend," replied the cavalier, striking anew at the door, "but I will not stir from this spot."

"You say this in a moment of anger, my lord, but you will reflect."

"I have reflected," replied the cavalier, and he continued to knock.

"Do not compel me to have recourse to violence," said the captain of the night guard.

"Against me?" cried the cavalier.

"Against you, as well as against all who disobey the supreme authority of the *primer assistente*."

"There is an authority higher than this supreme authority; beware!"

"Whose?"

"The King's."

"I do not recognize it."

"Wretch!"

"The King is the chief subject of the law, and were the King in your place, while I would bend with one knee upon the ground, as I ought to do before my sovereign, I would say to him,—'Sire, withdraw!'"

"And if he refused?"

"If he refused, I would summon the night guard, and I would conduct him, with all the respect which is his due, to the palace of the Alcazar. But you are not the King; for the last time, therefore, I say retire, or—"

"Or what?" said the cavalier, laughing.

"Or I will compel you to do so, my lord," continued the captain of the night guard, reaching out his hand to seize the unknown by the arm.

"Wretch!" cried the cavalier, leaping backward and turning the point of his sword toward the night guard, "begone, or you are a dead man!"

"You compel me, then, to draw blade, my lord," said Mendez. "May the blood shed this night fall upon your head."

A furious combat now followed between these two men, one of whom was influenced by anger, the other supported by the justice of his cause. The cavalier was adroit, and seemed perfect master of his weapon, but Antonio Mendez was strong and agile as a mountaineer, so that the contest continued for some time, without advantage on the part of either combatant. At last, the sword of the captain of the night guard becoming entangled in his adversary's mantle, and the unfortunate man being unable to disengage it in time to parry the thrust of the unknown cavalier, the blade of the latter entered his bosom, piercing it through and through. Antonio Mendez uttered a cry, and fell to the ground.

At this moment a faint light illuminated the street, the cavalier raised his head, and perceived, at the window of an opposite house, an old woman holding a lamp in her hand. He wrapped himself quickly in his mantle, and remarked to his astonishment, that she did not utter a cry; on the contrary, she at once concealed the light, and closed the window, as if to escape observation.

#### CHAPTER IV.

INVESTIGATIONS.

At daybreak, on the following morning, Juan Pasquale received an order to repair to the palace of the Alcazar.

He at once obeyed, and found Don Pedro already up and awaiting him.

"Senor Pasquale," said the King, as soon as he perceived the *primer assistente*, "have you heard whether any thing new has occurred during the night, in Seville?"

"No, sire," replied Pasquale.

"Your police is imperfect then, for between eleven o'clock and midnight, a man was slain in the street Candile, behind the Giralda."

"It may be so, sire; but if this is true, the guard will find the body."

"But your duty, *senor assistente* is not limited to finding bodies; you must discover the assassin."

"I will discover him, sire."

"I give you three days; and remember, that according to our agreement, you are responsible for robbery and for murder, money for money, and life for life."

Juan Pasquale was about to remonstrate concerning the shortness of the time allowed him; but Don Pedro left the apartment without listening to him.

The *primer assistente* returned home, pondering carefully upon this affair; he here found the night guard, who having discovered the body of Antonio Mendez, had come to give in their report, but this report contained no information concerning the assassin. The patrol in passing through the street Candile had stumbled upon a dead body, and having carried it beneath a lamp which burned upon a neighboring square before an image of the virgin, they had recognized their captain, Antonio Mendez, but they had not found the slightest traces of the assassin, the street Candile being completely deserted at the time when the body was found.

Juan Pasquale at once repaired to the spot where the assassination had been committed. The street was now thronged with people; a crowd of idlers and inquisitive spectators were collected in a semicircle before a post, at the foot of which lay a pool of blood; it was here that Antonio Mendez had fallen.

The *primer assistente* interrogated all present, but no one knew any more of the matter than the judge himself. He entered the neighboring houses; but whether the occupants were afraid of implicating themselves in the affair, or whether they were really ignorant of what had passed, not one gave him the slightest information on the subject. Pasquale returned home, hoping that some discoveries might have been made by his alguazils during his absence.

Nothing new was known however; the guard when interrogated a second time declared merely, that they had found Mendez still holding his naked sword, a fact which proved that he had defended himself against his assassin. Juan Pasquale went to the body and carefully examined it; the blade had entered the right breast, and had passed out above the left shoulder; poor Antonio had then bravely confronted his enemy. But who was this enemy? This point remained in complete darkness.

Juan Pasquale occupied the whole day in conjectures, but all his conjectures did not lead him even to a shadow of probability. The next night passed without news. At break of day Pasquale received an order to appear at the palace.

"Well," inquired Don Pedro, "have you discovered the assassin?"

"Not yet, sire," replied Pasquale, "but I have set on foot the most active investigations."

"You have still two days," said the King. And he entered his apartment.

Juan Pasquale employed this day in new inquiries, but they were as fruitless as the preceding ones had been. The night came without bringing any discovery, and passed like the former one. At break of day Juan Pasquale was again sent for to the palace.

"Well," inquired Don Pedro, "what news have you?"

"None, sire," replied Pasquale, more mortified at the ill success of his investigations, than disquieted about his own fate.

"You have still a day," said the King, coldly, "it is more than enough for a skillful judge like you to discover the culprit." And he entered his apartment.

On this day Juan Pasquale compared together all the evidence which he had been able to obtain, but all combined cast no light upon the affair; every thing was clear as to the victim, but notwithstanding all the exertions of the *primer assistente* the assassin still remained concealed.

Evening came. Juan Pasquale had now but a single night. He resolved to visit, for the last time, the place where the murder had been committed, hoping to obtain some information from the spot itself. The assassination of Antonio Mendez was already forgotten, and the post still stained with blood was the only witness which remained.

Juan Pasquale paused before this last evidence of the crime, which was fast growing more and more faint, as if every token were soon to fail him. He had stood motionless and thoughtful before it for half an hour, when he heard some one call him as he thought. He turned his head, and at the window opposite the house of Leonora de Haro, he saw an old woman, who, by a sign, gave him to understand that she had something to say to him. In the circumstances in which the judge now found himself no chance was to be neglected, and he advanced close beneath the window. At the same moment a key fell at his feet, and the casement was closed. It seemed as if the old woman was unwilling to be seen. He picked up the key, and tried it in the door—the door opened. Juan Pasquale entered, and locked it behind him.

He now found himself in a narrow and gloomy passage, at the end of which his foot struck against a staircase. The window which the old woman had opened was in the second story; this staircase led probably to her chamber. Juan Pasquale grasped the cord which supplied the place of a balustrade, and slowly ascended the steps. When he had reached the second story he beheld a faint light shining through a half open door; he advanced towards it, pushed it open, and by the light of a little lamp of iron, he recognized the woman whom he had seen at the window. She signed to him to close the door; he obeyed, and then advancing towards her he said—

"Was it not you, my good dame, who made a sign to me to ascend?"

"Yes," she replied, "for I suspected the object of your search."

"And can you give me any information concerning that object?"

"Perhaps so, if you will swear not to implicate me in this affair."

"I swear it, and still more, I promise you a large reward."

"Oh, it is less the reward, which will not come amiss, however, for I am not rich, than the regret of seeing an honest man like you in trouble which has determined me; for it is well known that you have only until to-morrow to discover the murderer, and that if his head does not fall yours must fall in its place. Now, what would become of this poor city of Seville, if it were to lose its worthy judge?"

"Well, speak then, my good woman! in the name of Heaven, speak!"

"It is necessary to tell you," continued the old woman, "that the house opposite to this belongs to the Count Saluste de Haro."

"I know it."

"It was occupied by his sister Leonora."

"I know this also."

"Well, the senora had a handsome cavalier for her lover, who came every night wrapped in his mantle, stopped before the house and struck his hands together three times."

"And then?"

"Then the door was opened, and the cavalier entered."

"Proceed."

"Day before yesterday her brother, who had doubtless been informed of all this, came and took his sister away, leaving no one in the house but an old gouvernante, whom he forbade to open the door to any one whomsoever, so that night before last when the cavalier came, he found it locked."

"Continue; I listen."

"Well, as that did not suit him, and as the old gouvernante, faithful to her orders, refused to admit him, he tried to force his way into the house."

"Ah, ha! violence!" muttered Pasquale.

It was at this moment that poor Antonio came up and endeavored to persuade him to retire, but the cavalier would not listen to him, and drawing his sword, he killed Antonio Mendez."

"By my life! these are valuable particulars," cried Pasquale. "But who was this cavalier?"

"This cavalier?"

"Yes, the cavalier who came every night."

"The cavalier who slew Antonio?"

"Certainly, the cavalier who slew Antonio."

"Well, it was—"

"Who?"

"It was the King," said the old woman.

"The King?" cried Juan Pasquale.

"The King himself."

"Did you see his face?"

"No."

"Did you hear his voice?"

"No."

"How then did you recognize him?"

"By his bones creaking as he walked."

"It is true!" cried the judge. "I have remarked this singularity. Woman, you shall this evening receive the promised reward."

"And you will keep my secret."

"I will."

"God preserve you then, worthy judge! this will be a happy day for me if I have saved your life, which is so precious to us all."

Juan Pasquale then took leave of the old woman, returned home and at once sent a message to the Alcazar.

This message was a summons to Don Pedro, King of Castile, to appear on the following day before the tribunal of the *primer assistente*.

#### CHAPTER V.

THE SENTENCE.

The following morning at break of day, Juan Pasquale convoked the tribunal of the *ventiquatros*, without informing them of the cause for which they were assembled. All were dressed in their robes of office, with the *primer assistente* presiding in silence with the wand of justice in his hand, when an usher announced—"The King!" All rose in astonishment.

"Be seated, senors!" said Juan Pasquale. They obeyed, and the King entered.

"Well, senor *assistente*," said Don Pedro, advancing into the midst of this grave assembly, "what is your good pleasure? for you see that I am here at your orders, although they might have been transmitted to me with somewhat more courtesy and politeness."

"Sire," replied Pasquale, "there is here no question of politeness or courtesy, but of justice; for at this hour I do not act as a courtier of the King's, but as a magistrate of the people."

"Ah, ha! but if I remember rightly, it was not the people, but the King, who placed in your hands that white wand which you seem to mistake for a sceptre."

"It is even for that very reason," replied Pasquale, gravely and respectfully, "it is because the King placed this wand in my hands, that I am bound to show myself worthy of the honor which he has done me in confiding it to my care, and not to disgrace it by base and cowardly servility."

"A truce to phrases of morality," interrupted Don Pedro, "what would you with me?"

"Sire," said Juan Pasquale, "a murder was committed on the night between the last Friday and Saturday. Your majesty is well aware of this, since it was yourself who announced it to me."

"Proceed!"

"Your majesty has given me three days to discover the assassin."

"Well!"

"Well!" said Juan Pasquale, gazing steadfastly at the King, "I have discovered him."

"Ah, ha!" said the King.

"I then summoned him to appear before my tribunal, for justice is for the strong as well as for the weak; for the lofty as well as for the humble. King Don Pedro of Castile, you are accused of having assassinated Antonio Mendez, captain of the night guard of the quarter of the Giralda. Answer to the tribunal!"

"And who has the audacity to accuse the King of assassination?"

"A witness whose name I have sworn to keep secret."

"And if the King of Castile should deny the crime?"

"He will be confronted with the corpse. The body of Antonio Mendez is laid out in the adjacent church, where it has been preserved for this purpose."

"It is useless," said Don Pedro, in a careless tone, "it was I who slew this man."

"I grieve," replied Pasquale, with a voice of still greater solemnity, "that the King of Castile appears to attach so little importance to the life of one of his subjects, above all when this life has been taken by his own hand."

"Gently, senor *assistente*!" rejoined Don Pedro, compelled to defend himself by the ascendancy which Pasquale assumed over him, "gently!—there is no murder here, but a combat. I did not assassinate Antonio Mendez, I slew him in lawful self-defence."

"There is no lawful self-defence, sire, against an officer of justice, engaged in the performance of his duties."

"But his zeal for his duties may have carried him too far," replied Don Pedro.

"The law is not so subtle, sire," responded the *primer assistente*, in a firm tone, "and from your own confession you stand convicted of murder."

"It is false, wretch!" cried the King, "I have said that I slew him, it is true, but I slew him only after having commanded him to retire. The madman then drew his sword, and he fell, after a fair combat. So much the worse for him, if he refused to obey my orders."

"It was for you, sire, to obey his, instead of opposing to them a culpable resistance. Threats will not hinder me from fulfilling my painful duty. When you took me from my mountain but without regard to my wishes, when in my own despite you appointed me *primer assistente*, you did so that you might have a judge and not a courtier. Well, you have a judge. Answer, then!"

"I have said all that I have to say; I slew Antonio Mendez in single combat; it was a duel then, and not a murder."

"There can be no duel, sire, between a King and his subjects. So long as they remain loyal and faithful nothing can authorize him to draw his sword against them. He has received them from God, and to God he must render an account of them. Besides, you knew that you were violently opposing the exercise of that law which you yourself had made; and your royal rank, far from being an excuse in such a case, serves only to augment the heinousness of the offence. Listen then to my decree!"

The King's lip curled with anger; his eyes flashed, and he placed his hand upon the hilt of his sword. Juan Pasquale continued—

"I summon you, Don Pedro, King of Castile, to appear at noon, to-morrow, upon the square of the Giralda, the square nearest the spot where the crime was committed, there to listen and submit to the sentence which the law shall think fit to pronounce. As you hope in God's mercy, I admonish you not to disobey this summons, but to repair thither with those feelings which befit the last moments of the criminal."

Having uttered this decree with a slow and firm voice, Juan Pasquale signed to the King to retire. After which, he rose and left the hall of audience, followed by the *ventiquatros*.

Don Pedro's first impulse had been one of anger—the second was one of admiration. At this time the King of Castile was still young, and his conduct thus far had gained him the title of the Just; his heart was still accessible to the influence of a great example, and it was indeed an unparalleled, and above all, an unexpected example, to behold amid the courtiers who kneeled as he passed them, this man venturing publicly to accuse and condemn a King for offending against the laws of his kingdom. He resolved, therefore, to obey the summons of the *primer assistente*, and to appear on the morrow clothed with the insignia of the supreme authority on the square of the Giralda. Don Pedro appointed Ferrand de Castro and Juan de Padilla to accompany him, refusing any other attendants lest he should be accused of endeavoring to intimidate the judge.

In the meanwhile the news of this strange trial was spread abroad throughout Seville, and excited the most eager curiosity. This summons to the King, of which no one could foresee the result; this obedience on the part of Don Pedro, on the part of a sovereign who had been accustomed to the supreme command, to the order of one of his magistrates, this unparalleled firmness in a judge who had so imprudently braved the royal authority—all presaged for the morrow one of those solemn scenes of which a people forever preserves the remembrance. Accordingly by break of day the entire population of Seville thronged toward the square of the Giralda.

Don Pedro waited with his two companions for the hour at which he was to appear to hear his sentence. The latter had endeavored to persuade him to take a more numerous escort and an armed guard, but the King replied peremptorily that all should proceed as he had ordered, and that no other guard should be under arms than that which usually attended the decisions of the *primer assistente*; he permitted, however, a dozen nobles to follow him, but unarmed, after having made them swear that whatever might happen, they would do nothing without a positive order from his lips.

As soon as the people beheld him approaching they saluted him with acclamations such as Kings are rarely accustomed to hear. Don Pedro did not misjudge these testimonials of admiration, for it was his obedience rather than his majesty which called forth the plaudits of the people. He continued then to advance toward the square of the Giralda; but when he had reached a certain street the guards barred his passage, and pointed him to another road. His nobles would have kept on upon their way notwithstanding this prohibition, but Don Pedro reminded them of their promise, and set them an example of obedience by taking, without the slightest remonstrance, the direction which had been pointed out to him. The acclamations of the crowd were redoubled. The nobles frowned, for it seemed evident that these acclamations were an insult to the royal authority thus humbled in the person of their sovereign. But Don Pedro remained impassive; not the least change in his features seemed to justify their interference. They followed him in silence, and by a long circuit at last reached the square of the Giralda. A separate enclosure was set apart for the royal train.

In the middle of the square upon an elevated platform sat the tribunal of the *ventiquatros*, with Juan Pasquale presiding as chief judge. At his right, forming one of the extremities of the circle, was a statue of the King Don Pedro clothed with the insignia of royalty; its pedestal, however, was concealed by a scaffold, upon which stood the headsman with his drawn sword in his hand.

In front was the enclosed space which, as we have said, the King had just occupied with his train. The rest of the circle was reserved for the spectators. On the right, between the tribunal and the scaffold, and on the left, between the tribunal and the King, were stationed the guards of the *primer assistente*.

As soon as the King appeared, a beating of drums rendered the more gloomy by the veil of crape which muffled them was heard, filling the souls of all present with that oppressive and painful emotion which we feel on the eve of every solemn and supreme emergency.

Don Pedro was no more exempt from it than the rest, and the nobles who accompanied him openly manifested their indignation, but the King silenced them. When the sound of the drums had ceased, a herald rose and cried with a loud voice—"Don Pedro, King of Castile!"

"I am here," said the King, who had not yet dismounted from his horse, "what would you of me?"

"Sire," replied the herald, "you are summoned to hear your sentence and to witness its execution."

"Wretch!" cried Padilla, leaping his horse over the barrier and spurring towards the officer of justice.

"Soldiers," said Juan Pasquale, "arrest that cavalier!"

"The first who touches me is a dead man!" cried Padilla, drawing his sword.

"Sir cavalier," said Don Pedro, in a firm and sonorous voice, "retire, I command you!"*

Padilla returned his sword to its scabbard and spurred his horse from the square. A loud murmur of astonishment ran through the crowd, and their curiosity was redoubled.

"Don Pedro of Castile," said Juan Pasquale, rising in his turn, "you are accused and convicted of having committed the crime of voluntary homicide upon the person of the night guard, Antonio Mendez, while he was in the performance of his duties; this crime merits death."

Loud and prolonged exclamations were heard from the crowd, which died away in a dull murmur like the roar of a tempest. The populace seemed to feel that the judge was carrying matters too far.

"Silence!" cried Don Pedro, "suffer the magistrate to proceed in the execution of his duty."

All were silent.

"I therefore pronounce against you," continued Juan Pasquale, with undiminished calmness, "the sentence of death! But as your person is sacred, and as no one but God, who has placed the crown upon your head, can touch either that crown or that head, this sentence will be executed upon your effigy; and now that I have fulfilled as far as is in my power the duty imposed upon me by my office, let the executioner fulfil his."

The headsman raised his sword, and the head of the royal statue, lopped from the trunk, rolled upon the scaffold.

"And now," said Juan Pasquale, "let this head be placed at the corner of the street in which Antonio Mendez was slain, and let it remain there for a month, in memory of the King's crime."

Don Pedro then dismounted, and advancing towards Juan Pasquale, he said, in a calm tone—

"Very worthy *primer assistente* of Seville, I congratulate myself on having confided to you the administration of justice, for I am convinced that I could not have placed it in the hands of any one who merits it as much as you. I therefore confirm you in the office, the duties of which you have, thus far, so loyally and impartially fulfilled. Your sentence is just; let it remain in force, but this head, severed by the hand of the headsman, shall remain, not for a month, but forever exposed to public gaze, that it may transmit to posterity the memory of your sentence."

Don Pedro's orders were obeyed, and even in our days can be seen, at the corner of the street Del Candile, a head, placed in a niche, which, as the people assert, is the same that in the year 1353 was exposed there by the hand of the executioner.

This is the legend of Don Pedro, as it is recounted by the historian Querita, in his Annals of Seville.

## Romance of Reality.

### ANECDOTE OF ST. DOMINGO.

BY MISS PARDOE.

"Truth is strange; stranger than fiction."

There is not in all probability a more lovely spot on earth than the feud-rent Island of St. Domingo. Nature, as if to compensate to herself for the deficiencies, both moral and physical, of its human features, has lavished upon every other object, both animate and inanimate, a profusion of beauty and brightness, which made Victor Jacquemont, the celebrated traveller, love to designate it "the paradise of the world." The birds, the butterflies, even the very insects which are generally known by the name of *reptiles*, are unusually brilliant in color and graceful in form. Among other winged wonders, the Island is celebrated for a large fly, or rather gnat, which, by making the circuit of an apartment, fills it throughout with a strong scent of roses, whence it derives its appellation of the "Otto-of-Rose Fly." India itself does not produce more gorgeous butterflies, and is even exceeded in their variety. Land tortoises are to be found in profusion in the woods; and fish, in wonderful varieties and quaint forms, in all the deep bays and rivers. Flocks of parrots and paroquets make the forests vocal; humming-birds and fire-flies are rife among the flowers; and these flowers are in themselves exquisitely beautiful, varied and odorous.

Nor are the grander features of the country less attractive than its natural productions. Primeval forests, stupendous mountains, abundant rivers, majestic waterfalls, fruitful valleys, irrigated by torrents leaping and bounding from the heights—nothing is wanting to complete one wide and continuous landscape of surpassing beauty and magnificence; while within the mountain-barrier, known as *Les Mornes*, are an abundance of small fresh-water lakes, as blue and clear as the elastic atmosphere to which they form so many graceful mirrors.

In one of these luxuriant and laughing valleys, in the lovely district of Mirabalais, and distant about thirty leagues from the Capital of the Island (Port-au-Prince,) is situated a pleasant valley, traversed from end to end by a rapid torrent, which, after fecundising the soil, loses itself at the extremity of the leafy gorge in one of the limpid lakes already described; so calm, so waveless, and so untroubled, that at twilight it looks like a sheet of liquid silver, in which the rising stars are reflected in golden spangles. Palm-trees of prodigious strength and height, crowned with their maple-like blossoms; thickets of *mauritias*, (a species of palm which excludes all other vegetation from beneath its shade, and carpets the soil with its own withered leaves,) date-trees; magnolias, with their large lily-shaped blossoms gleaming through the deep-green and highly-varnished foliage, like chalices of perfumed alabaster; and magnificent *catalpas*, revealing among their jagged and polished leaves the golden clusters of the wild ebony tree. The primrose-colored flowers of the *odier* of Canada are mingled with the blossoms of the blue honeysuckle, in which the negroes delight under the name of *ouals*, and which marries its scent with the more pungent odor of the white jessamine; while floating curtains of creeping plants, weaving themselves into a dense mass, as they clamber over trees, and plants, and rocky prominences, obscure by their tangled maze the rude barrier beyond.

Nothing, in short, can be more beautiful than the aspect of this lovely valley; and yet, although no charm is wanting to make it the chosen site of many a rural dwelling, in the year 1846, when it was accidentally traversed by an English resident in the Island, to whom I am indebted for the singular anecdote which will make the subject of my paper, it contained only one solitary *ajoupa*, or hut, whose low roof, thatched with palm-leaves, peeped out like some gigantic bird's-nest from among the dense foliage amid which it was embosomed.

And even this humble and isolated dwelling was abandoned when the foot of the white stranger paused upon its threshold; vigorous parasites were trailing over its roof, flowers bloomed about its entrance, and the traces of animal occupation were visible, although decay had as yet made no progress in the frail erection. It was evident that only a short time had elapsed since its inhabitants had abandoned it; and it stood so smilingly amid its leafy covert, and on the border of a far-extending patch of sugar-canes, that my informant's curiosity was excited as to the cause which could have induced the tenants of such a dwelling to seek elsewhere another habitation.

His inquiries were soon answered. This little cabin had been the happy home of a young and able-bodied negro, named Rheimbeau; who, with his wife, a handsome and active negress, a son of ten years old, and an infant to which she had recently given birth, were its contented tenants. On the birth of his second child the negro had resigned the larger of the two rooms of which the hut consisted, to the sick woman and her baby, and occupied with his elder boy that which was devoted to the common uses of the little household. For a few days all went well. Mother and child progressed rapidly in health; and peace and humble happiness made this primitive dwelling the abode of joy. But, ere long, that joy was damped; and, as the sturdy negro went forth to his daily toil, it was with a heavy and anxious heart. Morning after morning he saw his wife, who had parted from him with comparative cheerfulness on the preceding evening, sad, attenuated, and drooping; while the infant, originally plump and vigorous, was evidently withering without any apparent cause.

The young mother uttered no complaint for herself; but she wept bitterly as during the commencement of the day she discovered that Nature had withdrawn from her the means of nourishing her child, whose feeble cries appeared to reproach her for her helplessness; nor was it until the return of noon, that, weak and exhausted as she was, she found herself enabled to supply its wants. Yet still she struggled against the mysterious ailment by which she was oppressed; and still she persisted in expressing her simple wonder at the attenuated condition of her babe, which she declared never left her bosom throughout the night; but after draining the tide of life from the breast upon which it had been rocked to sleep, passed with unerring instinct to the other, and never ceased from dusk to dawn to surfeit itself upon the lacteal tide; while she herself, overpowered by the demand made upon her strength, sickened, and even fainted beneath its pertinacity.

Rheimbeau, whose whole heart was centred in his little family, grew daily more depressed and hopeless. In vain had he consulted the wise women and cunning men of his tribe; their charms had wrought no remedy; and the work of death was still going slowly on, when on a sweet Summer night, a strong desire grew upon the elder child, who lay sleepless on the mat beside his father, to look upon his infant brother as he slept. Accordingly the boy rose stealthily, in order not to disturb the rest of the family, and passed into the inner room. With noiseless steps he approached the mat of his mother, who lay in a deep and heavy sleep, with her baby upon her arm; but he did not pause to look upon the features of the infant, nor upon those of its slumbering nurse. He shuddered convulsively, stood for an instant incapable of motion, and then glided from the room as silently, and far more rapidly than he had entered it, and throwing himself down once more beside his sleeping father, crept terror-stricken to his bosom.

Rheimbeau, awakened by the sudden contact, and feeling that the frame of his son was convulsed by some strange terror, demanded, hurriedly, the cause of his alarm; but it was a considerable time before the boy could sufficiently control his horror, and command his voice, to explain the nature of his dismay. This was no sooner done, however, than the negro started from the earth. The night was nearly spent, and the sun was rising behind the mountains. In an instant his hatchet was in his hand, and he bounded into the chamber of his wife, and approached the bed. But he saw nothing there to excite either his vengeance or his terror; with a light hand he drew aside the covering which veiled the mother and her babe; they both slept in peace; and after gazing on them for a moment in thankfulness of heart, he looked earnestly round the chamber in search of a concealed enemy. Finally, convinced that a frightful dream had for a time obscured the reason of his son, he returned, and chid him severely for the folly which had led him to assert so horrible a tale; but the continued declarations of the boy filled him with doubt and consternation, and he resolved on the following night to convince himself of the truth.

Enforcing upon the trembling lad the importance of silence, above all towards his mother, he threw on his rug, collected his implements, and went forth to his daily toil, with a heart ill at ease, and yearning for the gloaming. That was a long, long day to the anxious Rheimbeau, but at length his tasks were ended; the crests of the palm-tree grew golden in the beams of the setting sun; another moment, and the blossoms of the wild jasmines glowed like burnished stars; another, and the surface of the lake caught the blended colors of the western hemisphere, and glittered like one wide mosaic of jewels. He soothed his suffering wife, caressed his haggard and pining child, breathed over both the prayer of an aching heart, and left them to their rest. And then night fell; and all the inhabitants of Mirebalais slept the sleep of weariness save the anxious husband.

Yet still for awhile he controlled himself, and the night was half spent ere once more grasping his hatchet, he stole noiselessly to the rug of his slumbering wife. The eye of a negro is quick even in the darkness; and he had not bent over the bed more than a moment before he detected a black mass coiled up between his wife and her nursling. A cold dew started upon his forehead, and his knees trembled as the truth became evident. The mystery was unravelled; the exhaustion alike of the mother and her child was at once explained.

Rendered desperate by horror, Rheimbeau clutched his weapon more closely, and prepared to strike his formidable foe. Not for an instant did he quail. The strength of the husband and the father was in his arm, or he might well have shrunk before so formidable an antagonist, for the mysterious intruder was a huge snake of the largest and most hideous species, known at St. Domingo as *la Madelaine*, which had nightly resorted to the mat of the nursing mother, in order to surfeit itself upon the milk which should have nourished her infant.

The reptile was still feeding when the negro reached the bed-side, but a start of horror which he could not repress disturbed it from its unnatural occupation; and it raised its flattened head angrily, and turned its fiery eyes upon the intruder. A blow from the upraised hatchet smote it upon the instant, but, as it recoiled, its envenomed teeth fastened upon the sleeping child, and then it made a fruitless effort to escape. Unconscious of the misfortune which had overtaken him, and attributing the cries of the infant merely to the terror of its sudden waking, Rheimbeau struck again and again at the unsightly serpent; when suddenly the mother also threw off the weight of the unnatural torpor by which she was nightly oppressed, and springing from her rug amid the blows of her husband and the shrill hissing and heavy writhing of the wounded snake, the miserable truth burst upon her in all its horror. Already enfeebled by exhaustion, she could only make an effort to save her child—an inert and swollen mass was raised for an instant in her arms; she gave one wild and piercing shriek, clutched the shapeless infant to her breast, and fell to the earth senseless.

When day dawned, the dead mother was still lying upon the floor of the hut, with the disfigured corpse of her child resting upon her bosom; while a few paces from them a black and tangled mass, breathless and motionless, betrayed the vengeance of the bereaved husband.

Mother and child were buried in one grave, beneath the shade of a magnificent magnolia; and when the next day dawned the *ajoupa* of Rheimbeau was tenantless.

## Our Portrait Gallery.

### CORMENIN.

Cormenin, President of the new Council of State in France, is known as one of the bitterest and most powerful pamphleteers that France has produced. His *Timon* and *Orateurs Celebres* are well known: his uncompromising enmity to the *Doctrinaires* has procured him place and power in the new system. Mons. Vattemare has received intelligence from Paris that M. Cormenin is employed in framing the *projet* of the new Constitution. He is strongly prepossessed in favor of our American institutions.

## Pictures of Life.

### LUCK VS. LOQUACITY; OR, THE Tribulations of a Talkative Man.

BY L. WILMER.

"You are no believer in ill-luck, then?" queried my particular friend, Anthony Hopkins.

"You mistake," answered I. "I do believe in ill luck; but I am induced to think that your misadventures are attributable to another cause."

"Come—I will recount my history here in the presence of Mr. Hartley, and let him judge between us."

"We shall compromise with you and take a mere outline, instead of a circumstantial piece of biography."

"Well; I shall not be as tedious as some of my predecessors in the autobiographical line. If I begin to dilate, check me."

"I will avail myself of this rocking-chair, and if your discourse becomes too narcotic, you may rely upon it that I will be a quiet listener."

"Unless you are addicted to snoring. Sleep, if you choose, but don't interrupt me. It was always a peculiarity of my fate to seem on the very threshold of felicity—apparently within grasping distance of my dearest object—but, at the moment of expected fruition, something unaccountably crushed my hopes and blighted my fairest prospects. And what makes this more vexatious is, that my anxiety to prevent the misfortune always seemed to produce or accelerate it."

"As, for example—"

"Soon after I had arrived at years of maturity, I had an opportunity to invest a small sum of money to great advantage. It would have been the making of me, and afforded me an easy maintenance for life. The sum wanted was one thousand dollars. There was but one way in which I could hope to obtain it—namely to borrow it of my wealthy uncle, Tobias Whindle, one of the most crooked, odd-tempered old fellows in existence. He was not miserly, nor liberal—not particularly good or ill-tempered—not uncommonly affable or unaccommodating. He was merely whimsical, and I knew my success in borrowing would depend entirely on the humor in which I happened to find him.

"'Uncle Tobias, can you do me a particular favor this morning?'

"'Well, maybe. What is it?'

"'Lend me a thousand dollars.'

"'Thousand dollars!—large sum. Speculation?'

"'No, sir—safe business; no risk whatever; large profits.'

"Here I intimated the old gentleman's style of discourse; a stroke of policy which seemed to operate capitally.

"'Well, I think I shall do it. Hand me the check-book, pen and ink.'

"I obeyed with alacrity; peeped over his shoulder, and perused the thrilling words 'Pay to Anthony Hopkins, or order, one thousand dollars.'

"Nothing remained but the signature. My heart palpitated violently. I was afraid to keep silent, lest the old man's thoughts should suggest some change of resolution. I am apt to talk while under any kind of excitement; and this, I suppose, was the best reason I had for renewing the conversation at that juncture.

"'Uncle, I shall be eternally obliged to you for this loan. I was greatly afraid that I should not be able to raise the money.'

"'So,' said he, pausing on the first letter of his sign-manual, 'you mistrusted me, eh?—thought I was a stingy old curmudgeon, I suppose?'

"'Oh, no, indeed—but—'

"'But, eh?—but what?'

"'I was afraid—'

"'So you was afraid?—very likely had cause. Now I think of it,—I am afraid, too. Bad time to go into business. Believe I shan't lend you the money now. By the way, you are rather too young, Anthony. Call on me four or five years hence, and perhaps I may do something handsome for you.'

"'But, uncle, I shall never have another such opportunity. Do favor me this time, and I will never intrude on your kindness again.'

"'Oh, I see; you are head-strong—bad symptom; won't take advice; sorry, very sorry. Can't do anything for you, Anthony. It's no use to talk—I say I won't. Blamed if I do—there, now.'

"My knowledge of his disposition showed me the hopelessness of my case. I repressed, with some difficulty, a resentful exclamation, and left him.

"This was my first great misfortune. I began to consider how I might procure the desired sum; and, among other contrivances, the matrimonial scheme presented itself. There were two young ladies among my acquaintance, either of whom I should have thought an acceptable partner. The first of these, Susanna Meggs, had an extremely agreeable figure, with five thousand dollars; the other, Mary Shields, was less handsome, with ten thousand. A partiality for Susanna influenced me to begin with her. After a courtship of two weeks, I formally proposed; she was as kind as could be wished, and referred me to her father. I had a parley with Mr. Meggs, offered myself as a son-in-law, and, to my great satisfaction, and a little to my surprise, my proposition was favorably received.

"In the pleasurable excitement of the moment, I began to talk rapidly; and, as I knew that Mr. Meggs was extremely fond of politics, I turned my discourse to that topic, studious to express such opinions as I thought would be agreeable to my intended father-in-law. To do this with more certainty, I repeated, almost *verbatim*, what I heard the old gentleman himself deliver in a public address, at a town meeting, about three months before. But it appears that, in the meantime, he had been refused an office by his political friends in power, and this disappointment had wrought a most astonishing revulsion in his sentiments, opening his eyes to a thousand imperfections in the system he had lately professed, and inspired him with a rancor against his late associates, of which aloes, gall, wormwood or any other emblem of bitterness would be a most contemptible illustration.

"What was my amazement and consternation, therefore, when, at the first pause in my oratory, instead of the cordial concurrence I expected, old Meggs broke out with the following exclamation:

"'I am astonished to hear any person pretending to common sense talk in that way. I have been woefully deceived in you, young man, taking you to be a person of some judgment and discretion. But, thank Heaven, I have found you out in time; and now let me tell you that I would rather see my daughter devoured by sharks, or ground up in a bark mill, than wedded to so much prejudice and illiberality.'

"It was several minutes before I could recover from the stupefaction occasioned by this speech. Then I conceived a faint hope that Mr. Meggs was amusing himself with a joke at my expense. But soon the whole truth flashed upon my mind; for the appearance of the old man would not permit me to doubt the sincerity of his rage. His eyes protruded, his whole frame trembled, and his countenance was suffused with a dark purple. I attempted to explain, to apologise, to retract—to do anything, in short, for the sake of making my peace—but it was all to no purpose. The choleric old fellow pointed significantly to the door, and turning right-about face, marched away, leaving me to execrate the unlucky chance that so disastrously terminated such a promising negotiation.

"In about a week I had so far recovered from the shock of this disappointment as to make a demonstration against Miss Shields, the other young lady to whose affections I had laid siege. I endeavored to persuade myself that this was the better resource after all. Miss Shields, in some respects, certainly had the advantage of Miss Meggs. *Imprimis*, she was at least twice as old, and her friends appeared to concede that she had arrived at years of discretion; for they left her to the free exercise of her own will. I had nothing to fear, therefore, from the intractability of relations. Besides, Miss Shields was not so overcharged with beauty as to undervalue an offer of any kind; and, for the same reason, I had but little rivalship to apprehend, though a portion of even ten thousand dollars has been known to draw a crowd of passionate lovers around a female of very moderate pretentions to beauty and amiability.

"Well, I proposed to Miss Shields and was accepted with considerable alacrity. Then the appointment of a wedding-day became the topic of discussion. It is usual for young ladies, on such an occasion, to hold off and contend for a postponement of the nuptial ceremony; but Miss Shields was so confoundedly apt, that when I mentioned this day week for the solemnization, she proposed an amendment by naming 'the day after to-morrow.' I thought, and still think, that this promptitude on her part demanded some extraordinary display of gratitude and rapture on mine; so I threw myself on my knees, seized her hand, and commenced a passionate declaration, which was none the worse for having been preconceived and conned over the whole day antecedent to my visit. Indeed, *extemporaneous* rapture was scarcely to be expected, for Miss Shields, as I have hinted, was not the person to make even the most imaginative lover act all the follies that are supposed to spring from an excessive ardor of attachment. All would have passed off exceedingly well, however, had not my customary ill luck led me to make some allusion to her mature age; for, in the course of my well-studied piece of declamation, I remarked, by way of illustrating the heights and depths of my amatory devotion, that were she as old as my grandmother, *her* many excellent, admirable and adorable qualities would compel me to overlook the ravages of time, *especially* as she knew so well how to make the same cause subservient to the improvement and adornment of her intellect.

"Up to this time my ardent pressure of her hand had been more than reciprocated, but I now felt her fingers relax, and the next moment she threw away my hand as if it had been a scorpion. Springing to her feet, she demanded, while her eyes sparked (alas!) more with rage than love—what I meant by calling her an old woman? She then opened on me with a brisk fire of invectives, declaring that I came thither purposely to insult her; and I found it impossible to make her believe otherwise. If I found Mr. Meggs implacable, Miss Shields was ten times more so. In answer to all my submissive expostulations, the only words she uttered, were—

"'Old, indeed!—well, really! Who would have thought it? It's the first time (glancing in the mirror and grimmacing) that ever I was called old!—bless me! Stupid blockhead!' &c.

"It was too evident that my game was all up in this quarter; and as I had no other matrimonial scheme in view, I was obliged to turn my attention to something else. I studied law two years, and was admitted to practice. My first client happened to be a man of great wealth and influence, and I knew that my success in this case would establish me at once as a lawyer in good business.—I had addressed the court for an hour, with undoubted good effect; one of the judges remarked that the case was sufficiently clear, and every one perceived that a decision was about to be given in our favor, when it occurred to me that the bench might not be completely satisfied in one particular point, which was the weak side of our argument, and which, as it appeared afterward, the judicial dignitaries had entirely overlooked. The moment I broached this part of the subject a new light seemed to flash over the court. A new train of interrogations was propounded to the witnesses; and in five minutes the tables were turned; my client was adjudged to be defeated, and I was overwhelmed with vexation, confusion and dismay. After went through the bar, accompanied by such exclamations as 'fool!' 'prating idiot!' 'babbling donkey!' The gentleman I had defended was so enraged at this unexpected result of the suit—a result which, as you must admit, was purely accidental—that he reproached me at the door of the court house, before a crowd of attorneys, witnesses, and other persons, and the affair was talked of so much to my disadvantage, that my first client was my last. My books and office fixtures were soon after seized for arrearages of rent, and I was left in a state of absolute destitution. My friends and relations were so much disgusted and discouraged with my untoward fortune, that they refused to lend me any assistance; hinting that my faults and deficiencies were such as to preclude all hope of my success at the bar.

"It is a common resource of attorneys whom an undiscerning public has refused to patronize, to turn politicians; for pettifogging is thought to be an excellent preparatory study for him who wishes to excel in the art of mystery of statesmanship.—At the bar it is most certain a man may acquire that quality which it is most essential to success in political life—*impudence*. A lawyer must be impudent; every young practitioner knows this, and acts up to his knowledge.

"I soon found myself mounted on a rostrum, addressing a public meeting of my fellow-citizens, explaining to them their rights, and magnifying their wrongs, as patriotic gentlemen are rather apt to do in the like circumstances. I was a candidate for a seat in the State Legislature, one of the first rounds of 'young ambition's ladder.' At that time the dog-tax was very oppressive in our neighborhood; for, among other expedients to augment the fiscal resources of the State, a heavy impost had been placed on animals of the canine species. It was a good opportunity, I thought, for a dash at popularity. Accordingly, I pronounced a warm and well-merited eulogium on the general character of the dog, lauded his affection and his fidelity, and moved my hearers almost to tears by my animated and pathetic management of this topic.

"Keeping dogs was a passion with my fellow-townsmen. Besides the tax, these animals cost their masters almost as much as would have educated the children; for every man seemed to pride himself on the number of useless curs he maintained, and it was a sort of struggle and emulation among the people to see who should have the most.

"The theme was exceedingly grateful, and for an hour, at least, I had the feelings of the assembly entirely under my control, as I showed the absurdity, the inhumanity, the tyranny of the dog-law.

"The clamors of public approbation (and sweet sounds they are to a young man of an aspiring political disposition) almost deafened me. Such a roar!—such delicious discord!—such inharmonious melody! I was incited to make some superlative display of eloquence:

"'Yes, friends and fellow-citizens, think of that—think of the horrible injustice of taxing dogs!—All taxation is a nuisance—tyranny. [Applause.] It is a relic of old barbarity—an adjunct of the feudal system. But to tax the dog—that noble, generous, brave, affectionate creature—to attempt to check the increase of those invaluable quadrupeds, on the pretence that they are subject to hydrophobia, and all that sort of nonsense—this I call the last degree of oppressive injustice. [Great applause.] Freemen cannot bear it—freemen will not bear it—freemen *shall* not bear it!—What would our revolutionary ancestors think of us, could they witness our vile submission to this infamous tax! What would the heroes of Yorktown and Cowpens think of us?—Fellow-citizens, I'm for going all lengths to wipe out this reproach. Yes, let it come to the earth-shaking artillery and the bristling bayonet—the dog-tax law shall be resisted—it shall be put down!' [Thundering applause.]

"Here the enthusiasm of the crowd was so great, and the approbation from a thousand tongues came in such a torrent or tornado, that my head began to get dizzy, and I could scarcely support my equilibrium. It was plain enough, however, that I had made a 'hit,' and that I was regularly booked for a seat in the legislative hall. Recovering from the delightful and bewildering intoxication of this dream, I continued—

"'Fellow-citizens—I am disinterested in all this.'

"'Humph!' said an old fellow near the rostrum, 'that's coming it rather too strong.'

"'Yes, fellow-citizens, I am disinterested. I do not keep a dog of my own. [Sensation among the multitude.] I never had a dog.' [A few groans.]

"Perceiving that I had got on the wrong track, I hastened to make all right.

"'I love the creatures fondly, but—but—in short, as dogs are apt to breed fleas, [here a few decided hisses, mingled with some harsh oaths, sounded in my ears]—you understand, fellow-citizens; apprehension of the fleas prevents me from keeping one of those charming pets about my house.'

"'Down with the aristocrat!' shouted an unmelodious voice.

"'Afraid of fleas!—a fine, delicate-skinned young gentleman!' roared another.

"'A pretty fellow to go to the Assembly,' shouted a third.

"I was exasperated by these reproaches, and my first experience of the proverbial fickleness of public opinion was so annoying that I lost my presence of mind, and distinctly pronounced my audience—'a gang of blockheads.'

"This brought on the crisis; the crowd became furious, and I began to realize the extent of my peril, when I saw the people engaged in extricating one of the bars from a post and rail fence in the neighborhood. They were about to subject me to a kind of punishment much used when the sovereign people is supposed to be a party aggrieved, and when they assume at the same moment, the judicial and the executive functions of government. In short, they were about to ride me on a rail.

"The piece of timber was brought; I was mounted on this unpleasant steed, and preceded by a band of music, playing the 'Rogue's March,' I made the circuit of the village—all sorts of jokes and insults, verbal and practical, being showered upon me from the windows. And all this for a man who had indulged in the dream of popularity, and who, on that very morning, had thought himself secure of the prize!

"When popular indignation was satisfied, I was released from the hands of my tormentors. Disgusted with the world, and hopeless of the future, I departed from the place of my nativity, and came to this city, where I have lived like a hermit, in obscure lodgings; unsought by my fellow men, and but little inclined to mingle in their society.

"And now, since you have heard my story, let me ask you what is your opinion concerning the reality of ill-luck?"

"What it has always been," said Hartley.—"Your narrative satisfies me that you met with rare good fortune in the principal events of your life."

"Ah—but you are fond of a joke!"

"I am altogether serious. You met, in the first place, with a friend who was willing to lend you a thousand dollars. That was a wonderful instance of good luck. You made a favorable impression on two young ladies with handsome dowers, and might have had either of them but for your own imprudence. More good luck. Then you were in a fair way to succeed in your profession; you were blessed with chances of distinguishing yourself at the bar at the very outset; whereas, the most of young lawyers are obliged to drag on for years with but little encouragement. Finally, you had recommended yourself as a politician to the favorable regards of your fellow-townsmen, and stood a good chance for obtaining public employment. In all these things, fortune, luck, or accident befriended you; but your foolish propensity to say too much defeated every thing. Had you been wise enough to hold your tongue at the right time, you would have been eminently prosperous."

This obvious truth seemed to strike Hopkins for the first time; so incredibly dull is every man to recognise his own failings and so unwilling is he to attribute what he calls his "ill-luck," to his own mismanagement. After a pause of some minutes, Hopkins suddenly grasped Mr. Hartley's hand:

"My friend," said he, "you are right, and I am thankful for your reproof. It is not yet too late, perhaps, to profit by it. I am resolved, from this time forth, to cease speaking the very moment when it shall appear that I have said enough."

He kept his word, and in all the subsequent affairs of his life—in his financial, matrimonial, professional, and political experiences—every thing succeeded to his hand. His conversation now is exceedingly terse and sententious. He utters short, pithy apothegms worthy of Seneca or Publius Syrus, one of which is:—"Never be afraid of saying too little; silence is safe, and brevity is the essence of wisdom as well as the soul of wit."

Reader, if thou art inclined to be talkative, take heed to thy tongue, and profit by the experience of Anthony Hopkins.


# United States SATURDAY POST.

**HENRY PETERSON, EDITOR.**

**Philadelphia:**
SATURDAY, MAY 13, 1848.


## TO THOSE IN ARREARS.

We trust that the large number of our subscribers who are in arrears to the old firm of S. D. Patterson & Co., will see the propriety of sending on the various amounts due, as soon as possible, in order that we may close our old accounts. As our new movements to enlarge and beautify the Post will subject us to a large additional weekly expense, we shall be under the necessity of being more strict than heretofore in relation to punctual payments. We trust our subscribers will not be offended at this, and that those whose names we are *compelled* to drop from our list, will not find fault with us for so doing, but will continue to cherish the old friendly feeling towards the Post and its proprietors.

## TO POSTMASTERS.

We trust our old friends, the Postmasters, will exert themselves and get up large clubs for the mammoth Post; or if they do not feel inclined to take advantage of our liberal offers themselves, that they will show our Prospectus to some other influential and responsible person who will be willing to do so. We think there need be no great difficulty in getting subscribers to the enlarged paper, as those who will take the trouble to compare it with the other weekly papers, cannot fail to perceive that it outshines all competition. Let it be remembered, also, that *the postage is just the same on a first class paper, as on the meanest and poorest of the small reprints.*

## OUR PREMIUM.

We are afraid that our subscribers generally are not bearing in mind our premium offer (made in our Prospectus) to the Post Office sending us the largest number of subscribers. Nothing can be lost by endeavoring to win the premium, while whatever office succeeds will have its papers next year for nothing.

## NOTICE.

Subscribers wishing their paper changed, will please give the name of the Post Office to be changed *from*, as well as the Post Office they wish it hereafter sent to.

All persons addressing letters to us should be careful to give the name of the State as well as of the town in which they live.

Post Masters or others sending for a club, would confer a favor by having them sent to one address when they can do so conveniently. ks

## THE SUMMER CAMPAIGN.
### A STORY
### BY MRS. ANN S. STEPHENS.

Determined to leave nothing undone to maintain for the MAMMOTH POST the reputation it has acquired of being the "Best Weekly Paper in America," we have the pleasure of announcing to our vast and rapidly increasing family of readers that we shall open the Summer Campaign, with the publication of a new story from the pen of that powerful and thrilling American writer, MRS. ANN S. STEPHENS.

We shall commence the publication of Mrs. Stephens's story in the early part of June next.

It is hardly necessary to add that those who have it in contemplation to subscribe to the Post during the coming season, will find it much to their advantage to send on their names *by the first of next month*, in time for the opening of Mrs. Stephens's story. We shall print a large number of extra copies, but, judging of the future by the past, it will be hardly possible to supply the great demand for back numbers. The best plan for those intending to subscribe, is to send on their names as soon as possible—as they not only thus confer a favor upon us, by letting us know to what extent to increase our edition, but have the satisfaction of receiving their papers fresh in all their departments. ks

## FRANCE STILL ERECT.

The news from France by the Britannia is peculiarly gratifying. The strength of the moderate portion of the Provisional Government has been tested, and Lamartine and his friends have been sustained by the people. The National Guards, who represent the middle classes, supported by a large portion of the workmen of Paris, rallied around the true friends of freedom, and the design of Ledru Rollin and the Communists to overthrow the Government was rendered abortive.

It is singular how the old parties of the first French Revolution are springing again into light, modified by the milder spirit of the age. Ledru Rollin seems to be but a second edition of Danton—although a much weaker character. On the other side, the Girondists of sixty years ago—that party which included in its fold all that was least selfish, and most noble, eloquent, magnanimous and beautiful in the old Revolution—find fitting representatives in Lamartine, Marrast, Arago, and Dupont de l'Eure. But the Girondists of the present day seem to be wiser than their predecessors. Not in vain has Lamartine pondered over the history of the latter, and their errors, and embalmed their virtues and their mournful fate, in language the most eloquent and touching. Lamartine and his colleagues manifest a practical sagacity, an energy and a decision which the times imperatively demand, but which are not generally looked for at the hands of either literary or scientific men. They have not hesitated to array force against force, and to meet the demonstration of the Communists by a muster of the National Guards and soldiers of the line.

The immediate cause of the difficulty between the two parties that compose the Provisional Government, is variously stated. We have given one version in our "Foreign News," in another column. There a personage by the name of Blanqui or Blanquis figures, whose name we do not remember to have previously seen. Another version states that the difficulty originated in a second circular of a most violent and arbitrary character, having reference to the elections, issued by Ledru Rollin. Probably both accounts are correct. Causes of difference between a true patriot, like Lamartine, and a mere demagogue like Ledru Rollin, must be continually occurring.

Everything seems now to depend on Lamartine and his colleagues, and the energy with which they are supported by the middle classes of Paris, and by the Departments of France at large. It is most probable that the strength of the Radical party, or the Communists, (for they seem to be one,) lies chiefly among the workmen of Paris and the other large towns. The operatives of the country are probably more moderate in their demands. They do not expect a Provisional Government or any other Government, to undo the evils of centuries in a day, and reconstruct society on principles of the most perfect and exact justice. It is to be hoped that they perceive that what France wants most, is political freedom—not so much as an end, but as a condition in which it is possible to attain other blessings, and attain them gradually and peacefully.

If, however, the Communists and Radicals of the present day, as the Terrorists of the old Revolution, succeed in overthrowing the moderate Republican party in France, the reign of disorder confusion and bloodshed is almost inevitable.—The great mass, and many of the leaders of these men, are doubtless honest—but the sincerest honesty will not enable men to effect impossibilities. If these leaders attempt to re-construct society in France from its foundations, they may succeed in pulling down the old edifice, but this will be the amount of their success. Then will come riot and confusion—until their own followers are disgusted, and order, even if it be as before, under the despotic rule of an Emperor, will reign once more at Paris.

## "WUTHERING HEIGHTS."

Misled by the title-page of this work, we announced that it was by the author of "Jane Eyre." We have since learned that this is not the fact, as indeed a perusal of the work would satisfy any one. Jane Eyre is one of the most fascinating and powerful works we ever read. Some, more nice than wise, have found fault with its morality. We consider it highly moral. Persons that take exception to it, might take equally well founded exception to the life of David, "the man after God's own heart," in the Bible. The character of Rochester is a noble one—in spite of his faults and crimes and vices. For his greatest crime he is punished by mutilation, and by blindness. He does not rebel, but bows beneath the punishment which he acknowledges is from God and for his good. In him we have a nature which from its *very force* and fertility, runs continually into excess—wanting the controlling influence of a sound moral and mental education. In St. John, on the other hand, we have a character, good in its narrow way, but "pure as dead dry sand is pure." It is Manhood contrasted with Sectarianism.

But we did not sit down to write a criticism on "Jane Eyre." It was only to warn our readers not to be misled into a purchase of "Wuthering Heights," by the false statement that it is by the same author. This latter is a book not only not worth reading, but entirely bad. It can hardly be called immoral, for it is so disgusting that no one can take pleasure in reading it. There is no honey in its poison.

"Jane Eyre," "Wuthering Heights," and "Agnes Grey," (the last work has not yet been published in this country) are said, by the English press, to be by three brothers, Currer Bell, Ellis Bell and Acton Bell. This is probably mere moonshine. If Jane Eyre is not the production of a woman, we are most egregiously mistaken.

## FROM VENEZUELA.

A correspondent in Caraccas writes to us under date of April 6th, respecting matters and things in that part of the world. He says that the statement which has appeared in the Philadelphia papers that Salas was stabbed in their Congress by Garcia, is a mistake. "Salas was murdered in the street, going out of the door of the Convent of Saint Francis, by the Government troops who were on guard to catch and kill the runaway Deputies."

Gen. Paez, being poorly supported, has been under the necessity of passing over to the Republic of New Granada. The Government army, therefore, have marched on San Carlos—the point of concentration—to wait an attack from the troops of the provinces of Merida, Trujillo, Maracaibo and Coro, which have proclaimed in favor of Paez. It may be, he thinks, that the intention of Paez in passing over to New Granada, is to join the troops of these provinces—if he has no such intention, the effect of his flight will be to greatly dispirit them and perhaps give such courage to the other party as to cause a rising of the blacks. It seems that a few days before the writing of our correspondent's letter, a proposition had been made in Congress to give the rank of General to a Zambo named Munoz. Much opposition was made to this, and a mob of two hundred negroes "met in the bars of the Congress" to overawe it. Our correspondent says—"Luckily it was time to adjourn, and so they dispersed."

## BIBLICAL KNOWLEDGE.

A gallant Colonel, of Tennessee, in a recent lecture on Mexico, delivered in Washington, enlightened his hearers with a few new Scriptural readings. He illustrated the primitive habits of the Mexicans by an allusion to the courtship of *Abraham* and Rebekah, followed up this blunder by attributing the most interesting portion of Isaac's love-making to *Jacob*, and entirely overset the gravity of his audience by citing the Mexican ox-goad (a spike at the end of a stick) as an exemplification of the assertion of *Paul* that "it is hard to kick against the pricks."

We may remark here as a fact not at all singular, that there is no class of men in the country who are so given to making blunders in quoting or alluding to Scripture, as members of Congress. Even John Quincy Adams could not touch the Bible in the Halls of Congress with advantage. Of course the "old man eloquent" would not blunder, but he would make a silly use of his texts—witness, for instance, his famous and curious speech upon the Oregon Question, in which he founded the American claim upon a certain passage of Genesis.

Gentlemen of the two Houses, we would suggest the formation of a Sunday class among you, to receive lessons in Scriptural history from the worthy Chaplain of Congress. Col. H—— may go up head.

## THE GOOD OLD TIMES.

We insert the following sample of times as they used to be, for the especial gratification of those who are continually prating about the "good old times"—blinding their eyes to the fact that these are about the best times, if History is to be believed, that have dawned upon the earth since great father Adam and his erring consort, passed through the gate of Paradise, the world being

"all before them, where to choose,
And Providence their guide."

This sample is taken from the days of the "martyr," (as the tories of England still call him,) Charles I. It is the sentence of a clergyman, for the monstrous crime of "slandering prelacy:"

"To be imprisoned in the Fleet during life—fined £10,000—and after being degraded from holy orders by the High Commissioners, to be set in the pillory in Westminster—to there be whipped—to have one of his ears cut off—to have his nose slit—to be branded in the face with a double SS. for a sower of sedition—to afterwards be set in the pillory, and have his other ear cut off."

By the way, we seldom hear the "good old times" talked of, without thinking of an old gentleman farmer who used to declare that even the *sumers* now-a-days, was nothing to what it was when he was a boy.

## HYDROPHOBIA.

Prof. Bees writes to the American Farmer that the following receipt is a preventive of the Hydrophobia. Two of his dogs were bitten in his presence; he immediately applied Chlorine of Soda to the wound, and then washed the whole body in the *Chlorine Solution*. His dogs were not affected, whilst his neighbor's dogs became diseased, and were killed.

The receipt is that of M. Caesar, a French physician:

"Take two tablespoonfuls of fresh *chloride of lime*, in powder—mix it with half a pint of water, and with this wash keep the wound constantly bathed, and frequently renewed. The *chlorine gas* possesses the power of decomposing this tremendous poison, and renders mild and harmless that venom against whose resistless attack the artillery of medical science has been so long directed in vain. It is necessary to add that this wash should be applied as soon as possible after the infliction of the bite. The following are the results of this treatment:—From 1810 to 1824, the number of persons admitted into Breslau Hospital, was 184, of whom only two died—from 1783 to 1824, into the Hospital at Zurich, 223 persons bitten by different animals, (182 by dogs,) of whom only four died."

## ENGLISH REPRESENTATION.

To show our readers that reform is considerably needed in England, so far as the representative system is concerned, we may mention that Manchester, with more than two hundred thousand people, elects two members to Parliament, while Marlborough, with two hundred and thirty voters, also sends two. South Lancashire, with one million inhabitants and twenty-four thousand electors, is balanced by Harwich with about two hundred electors. West Yorkshire, with one million two hundred thousand people and thirty six thousand electors, is balanced by Horsham and Woodstock, each with three hundred electors. Leeds, Birmingham and Glasgow, with an aggregate population of six hundred thousand, have equal chances in the House with any three little boroughs, as Lyme-Regis, Bewdley, Lincoln or Kinsale, always to be let, and where no honest man would hold a vote. And this is called representation! It is no wonder that there should be a demand for change, where such an unfair system prevails. And yet, if things are this bad now, what must they have been before the "Reform Bill" was passed, some years ago!

## THE MARKETS.

The news brought by the Britannia is considered, on the whole, favorable in a commercial point of view. Cotton remains quiet, and the Grain Market has assumed a firmer tone, prices having slightly advanced. The accounts from Manchester and the woollen districts of Yorkshire are more encouraging. Cured Provisions were in fair request—prices being generally maintained, with a prospect of an advance. There had been a considerable influx of capital into Great Britain, on account of the supposed superior stability of that Government. Much capital, doubtless, will come ultimately to the United States, as the only "safe Government" in the world. As the increase of capital always stimulates industry, there is probably "a good time coming."

## THE POLES.

The Poles in this country—some three or four hundred—wish to raise money enough to bear their expenses back to their native land. A Committee have been appointed in New York, to receive the contributions of the liberal. They "beg the public to mistrust any individual appeal."

## CONTRADICTED.

The report that Mr. W. B. Astor had made amends for his father's niggardly bequest to the Poet Halleck, by an additional donation of $10,000, is now said to be premature. William B. is doubtless "a chip of the old block."

## CANADA.

From notices in the Canada papers, we perceive that the Revolutions in Europe are not without their natural effect upon our Canadian brethren. The Montreal Transcript, of a recent date, contains the following paragraph:

"Spectator" is informed that the "secret meetings" to which he refers have not escaped our attention. We have for some time been aware of the "nightly assemblies," and their object. We think it likely enough that * * * is at the bottom of them. We have been informed indeed, that he was present at one meeting, and inspired the zeal of the "young republicans" with a speech. The Ministry cannot be unaware of the movement, but Mr. Lafontaine had not the courage to act, if he would. He knows that his popularity trembles in the balance, and that he must either blind his eyes or go on. We shall continue to act in the direction our correspondent points out, though we have not the least fear of the result. An "independent Republic." Bah!

It strikes us as very singular that with the difference between being a mere colony and an independent Republic—as exemplified in their own prosperity and that of the United States—staring our Canadian brethren constantly in the face, they should remain so stupidly contented with their lot. Well, if they like it, we are sure it is none of our business.

Apropos to the above, we may mention that the St. Johns, New Brunswick, Times, of the 27th ult. says:—"A parcel of young men in this city, not remarkable for the quantity of brains which they possess, are agitating among a certain class of citizens, for annexation to the United States."

Perhaps these little sparks of Republicanism in the North, may grow into *stars* one of these days, and take their place upon a certain "spangled banner."

## ROBBERY.

The President of the Newark Banking and Insurance Company, was robbed of 40,000 recently, while crossing the river in a ferry boat. He left the bundle forgetfully on a seat, and some one (probably having occasion for it) pocketed it. The package contained bills of the Newark Banking and Insurance Company of various denominations, from $500 down to $1, amounting to from $20,000 to $25,000. Also various checks and other securities, the payment of which has been stopped.

Presidents appear to be getting rather careless of late. We would suggest to our Newark friends, inasmuch as theirs is an *Insurance* as well as a Banking Company, to insure the next money they entrust to their President.

Since the above was written the whole of the money has been recovered, being found at the residence of a colored woman named Mary Stewart, living at Jersey City. This woman attempted to exchange some two or three of the $5 notes, which led to suspicion and her arrest. Only two or three of the checks have been as yet recovered, but it is believed that the whole of the notes have been obtained. The woman had picked up the package on board the steamboat. It seems the President was engaged in a heated political discussion, and while attending to the interests of the nation, forgot those of the bank.

## THE CHARTISTS.

Most of the American papers, blindly following the lead of the English press, represent the late Chartist demonstration in London, to have been an entire failure. The Chartists are pictured as cowardly shrinking from the issue presented by the Government; while it is studiously kept out of view that the Government also withdrew from its original position. The Proclamation issued by the Government, forbade the meeting, and any procession. When the Chartist leaders left their hall, it was not known but that Kennington Common was already occupied by the police and the troops. But when the procession arrived there, the ground was clear. An officer of the police then notified Mr. O'Connor, that the Government had determined not to interfere with the meeting, but that the procession to the House of Commons would be prevented from crossing the bridges. That the Chartists "backed out" is true; but it is equally true that the Government did the same. In fact, as we stated last week, there was an evident disinclination on both sides to come to blows. And for this disinclination to plunge their country into civil strife, we honor both parties. Still we consider such a collision ultimately, as almost inevitable. Then Heaven prosper the right!

## A BLESSED PROSPECT.

The wise ones are already congratulating themselves upon a necessary tendency to brevity in the character of our literature, owing to the general use of the Telegraph. The first place where the alteration will be perceived, will be in the speeches of our statesmen and politicians. For instance, Mr. Clay's famous Lexington speech was given in substance by the Telegraph, notwithstanding his positive refusal to speak if such liberties were taken with his address. But nothing—not even party and personal devotion—could compete with the spirit of the age. So in the case of Congressional speeches, the Telegraph gives the people North, South, East and West, condensed accounts of them—and few care to read the correct and lengthy version afterwards. Now the effect of all this must be, to make the members of Congress, &c., do their own condensing. They will learn to put their thoughts into the smallest compass, for newspaper publishers will not agree to pay for the transmission of mere words. We might follow out the idea, but it is sufficient to suggest it. In the spirit of our article we therefore conclude at once.

## ANNUITIES.

A correspondent wishes to be enlightened as to the basis upon which annuities are calculated. We give his letter. Whoever answers it, will please be brief—and yet clear:

EDITORS OF POST: In M'Culloch's Commercial Dictionary under the head of Interest and Annuities, page 101, is an example given, viz: "Suppose it were required, what ought a person aged forty-five to give, to secure an annuity of £50 a year for life, interest at 4 per cent., according to the Carlisle Table? In Table No. 11, under 4 per cent. and opposite 45, is 14.104, the value of an annuity of £1, which being multiplied by 50, gives £705 4s. the value required."

What your correspondent wishes to know is, how the 14.104 is found? in other words how Table No. 11 is made; whether from any data in the book? Show this to some of your mathematical correspondents, and by procuring a solution to the difficulty, you will greatly oblige a friend and SUBSCRIBER.

## RELIEF NOTES.

We shall feel no decent sort of pride in being a Pennsylvanian, until the present filthy batch of Relief Notes are done away with, and until the State stops paying its interest with any kind of funds below par. As for the Relief Notes now in circulation, the most of them are torn, ragged, dirty, greasy, and everything else that is vile. Bank men, particularly, should be in favor of either doing away with them entirely, or substituting a new issue in their place, for they are creating quite a prejudice against all paper currency. As for the other matter, it is a source of surprise to us that so great a State as Pennsylvania should forfeit its honor, for the paltry sum it saves every year by paying a portion of its interest in uncurrent funds. Pennsylvania "must do better."

## RUSSIAN VERSION.

It is an old adage, that there is everything in the way a thing is told. The Russian papers published in Warsaw, giving an account of the French Revolution, sum it up in very brief terms. "At Paris there was a riot, which was promptly put down. His Majesty, Louis Philippe, is seriously indisposed, and by the advice of his physicians, he has resolved to abstain, for some time, from the affairs of Government, and go to take the sea baths at Brighton. On the King's departure, there was a slight commotion, which was repressed, and which resulted in the retreat of M. Guizot. During his absence the King has confided the direction of affairs to Count Mole."

## YUCATAN.

It seems to be difficult to get at the exact character of the struggle in Yucatan. Some say it is a struggle between races; others between Civilization and Barbarism, like that waged between the whites of this country and the aborigines. According to the latter account, the civilized Indians are involved in the same destruction as the whites, at the hands of their uncivilized brethren. This seems the more plausible of the two statements, inasmuch as Mr. Stephens, the traveller, when he visited Yucatan a few years since, found the two races living together on the most harmonious terms.

## HAYTI.

There is a prospect of disturbances in Hayti. As soon as the news of the French Revolution reached there, a great number of citizens assembled in the Champ-de-Mars, and demanded the abolition of the present Constitution, the restoration of the Constitutional revision of 1816, and a change of Ministry. All their demands were complied with. It seems, however, that there is a prospect of a civil war—the causes of which we do not clearly understand—the mulattoes taking one side, and the negroes and the President the other.

## A STRONG PROOF.

What stronger proof can be needed of the miserable condition of the lower classes in England than the following:—In Liverpool, the average duration of life, among the gentry, professional persons, etc., is thirty-five years; among laborers, mechanics, &c., fifteen years. In Manchester, a healthier city, the proportions are thirty-eight to eighteen. This is the average of all who are born of these classes. Fifteen and eighteen years the average of a life—it is dreadful!

## FATHER MATHEW.

The Irish Apostle of Temperance is coming to the United States with Captain Knight, in the packet ship New World, in August. His departure is now positively fixed for the 21st of that month. He will get a hearty welcome. No people are more disposed to show honor to merit of all kinds, than the democratic people of the United States. Moral, intellectual or warlike hero, it is all one to them.

## IRELAND.

The preliminaries to the prosecutions against Messrs. Smith O'Brien, Meagher and Mitchell commenced on the 15th ult. True bills were found against them by the Grand Jury on every count of the indictment. It is reported that the accused will challenge every juror in the panel, who signed the declaration of loyalty in Dublin, on the ground that they have already prejudged the case. Should such a challenge be sustained, the jury would necessarily be composed exclusively of Repealers. It is hardly probable, however, that such a course would be sustained by the Court.

A number of young men have been arrested for "drilling" in Dublin. The penalty, on conviction, is *transportation*. What abominable tyranny!

Still, however, the arming of the people goes on, and the secret meetings of the Rifle Clubs. A Limerick paper, in alluding to the state of the country, says:—"We have it from authority which we have the best reason to trust, that in a quarter not quite a thousand miles from Limerick, 9,000 men are nightly engaged in practising the pike exercise."

Some yet believe that all the excitement will end in smoke—that there will be no fire, no insurrection. We cannot think so. An outbreak, sooner or later, unless England evinces a greater disposition to do justice, appears to us inevitable in Ireland.

## CHOLERA AND INFLUENZA.

The Sanitary Commissioners appointed by the English Parliament have reported that the Cholera and Influenza are diseases intimately connected, delighting in the same localities—*and that the latter is far more dangerous than the former.* Last November, the Influenza attacked in London 500,000 persons, making for the space of eleven weeks 6,145 deaths per week above the usual number, an excess greater than the entire mortality produced by the Cholera in the twenty-one weeks during which it raged in 1832. They state that Cholera is Diarrhoea developed to a monstrous form by a peculiar state of the atmosphere, accumulated moist exhalations, with sudden changes of temperature; while the Influenza is the ordinary "cold developed to an epedemic." Cholera, in its first stages, readily yields to aromatics, opiates and astringents. They advise the removal of all stagnant pools, ditches, marshes, &c., in one word, every cause that engenders miasma.

## LORD BROUGHAM.

The French papers publish a correspondence between Lord Brougham and the French Minister of Justice, from which it appears that this eccentric nobleman had applied for letters of naturalization as a citizen of France, with the determination to offer himself for a seat in the National Assembly. The information that he must renounce all his privileges in England, if he became a French citizen, seemed to cool down his lordship's ardor a little. Curious enough.

## THE BOURGEOISIE.

In France the term *Bourgeoisie* represents what in England are called the middle classes—the merchants and traders, manufacturers, master mechanics, in one word employers. The National Guard is composed of this class. The late Revolution was brought about by the Bourgeoisie in conjunction with the workmen or the employed.

## AMUSEMENTS.

Affairs having grown too serious in Europe for amusements to flourish, a great influx of foreign dancers, singers, actors, &c., is to be anticipated. Fanny Ellsler, it is said, is already making preparations for an American tour.

# New Publications.

VALEDICTORY ADDRESS. *By Henry Gibbons, M. D.* This Address to the Graduating Class of the Philadelphia College of Medicine, is written in a wise and liberal spirit. The style is very good, and the Address short—the Doctor having had the good sense to conclude as soon as he had nothing further to say. On account of its brevity we read it through, and on reading it through, we found there were passages worth quoting. Here they are:

ADVICE TO YOUNG PHYSICIANS.

"We hear of fate—of destiny, as something that moulds the human character and controls the human lot. But the indolent and passive mind alone is the slave of circumstances. An energetic will is the arbiter of fate. When Napoleon contemplated the passage of the Alps, and his Generals presented to his view the obstacles, numerous and mighty, which forbid the daring enterprise, he interrupted the recital by inquiring, '*Can it be done?*' With hesitancy, they answered in the affirmative. 'Then,' said he, '*let it be done.*' In this incident is the secret of Napoleon's greatness. It *was* done.

"I am about to give you what I regard as a very important item of counsel. The learned professions are conservative. They tend to perpetuate error, and to resist innovation and improvement. The dust of ages is sacred, and must not be brushed from their books. When Harvey discovered the circulation of the blood, it is said that not a physician in England over forty years of age would believe it. And Harvey himself, when he had grown old, refused to admit the discovery of the absorbents by Vesalius. The truth is, our limbs grow stiff with years, and it hurts us to throw off an old coat, and put on a new one. Hence men are prone to wear their old garments, till they become rusty and threadbare. Do not fear, gentlemen, to try on a new coat. If you find on trial that the material or the workmanship is defective, or that it does not fit you, throw it off and seek another, or assume your old one.

"The pride of profession leads us to treat with contempt, all remedies of plebeian origin. We imbibe the prejudice that no good thing can come out of uneducated Nazareth. Let me warn you against this narrow policy. It will cut you off from many sources of instruction. A wise man may learn from a fool, as a bee gathers good honey from a poisonous flower. We should not be afraid of soiling our professional dignity by stooping to gather knowledge from the humblest sources. '*Fas est et ab hoste doceri*'—we may learn even from an enemy. Keep your eyes constantly open—close them to no avenues of knowledge. Subsidize to your improvement every thing and every body. From your own errors you may learn much. From the errors of others you may also learn. The physician that cannot gain some information from an old woman, does not deserve a diploma. It is the business of empirics and adventurers of every grade, to perform experiments on human life. These experiments are sometimes successful. Investigate them: you can lose nothing by the inquiry, and if it throw no light upon medical science, it will at least add to your knowledge of human nature. And the knowledge of human nature is a great accomplishment to a physician.

"In the course of your investigations, you will often be astonished at the power of the human frame to resist disease, and to resist the abuse, and the extraordinary application, of remedial agents. You will see the victim of disease steamed and parboiled by the Thompsonian, and macerated in cold water to complete amphibiousness, by the hydropathist. And he not only survives the ordeal of fire on the one hand, and of water on the other, enough to kill a New England witch, but he is actually cured by the process!"

"What I wish, gentlemen, to impress on your minds is this: Investigate everything. Regard nothing as above, beneath, or beyond your notice. Use your eyes, your ears, your every sense. Examine, think and study. Learn from everything—from everybody; from the wise and from the ignorant; from the man of science and from the empiric. In the pleasant moonshine of Homoeopathy, you may catch a straggling ray of heat. In the everlasting waters of Hydropathy, you may chance to find a pearl. And in the fairy land of Mesmerism, you may learn something of the philosophy of dreams.

"In prescribing for your patients, do not forget that they have minds as well as bodies, and prescribe for both. In many cases of serious disease it is more important to direct your remedies to the mind than to the body. Remember Dr. Robertson. A dyspeptic cobbler of London, who was constantly thinking of his disorder, and who could not be induced to take exercise, was at length told by his physician that his only hope of cure was in consulting Dr. Robertson, of Inverness. He performed the journey, buoyed up with the prospect of success; but, on reaching Inverness, he searched in vain for Dr. Robertson, and finally satisfied himself that no such man lived in Inverness, and that his physician had deceived him. He returned to London, burning with resentment, and planning terrible revenge. But before he reached home, he was well. Exercise and mental excitement had dissipated his malady. Let me commend you, gentlemen, to Dr. Robertson, as an excellent consulting physician, in many cases."

"There is a subject on which I feel inclined to speak plainly, and without reserve—the common and incautious prescription of alcoholic medicines. Nearly thirty years ago, an eminent American physician recorded the sentiment, that 'it is the sacred duty of every one exercising the profession of Medicine, to unite with the moralist and divine in discouraging the consumption of these baneful articles [ardent spirits] and as the first step in the scheme of reformation, to discountenance the popular notion of their remedial efficacy.'

"Permit me, gentlemen, to propose to you my own rule of action in regard to the administration of alcoholic medicines, a rule which I am assured you will find to be safe and satisfactory, both in its physical and moral bearings. Never prescribe them in trivial cases of disease; and in serious cases, employ them only when no other remedies will answer the purpose."

FASHIONABLE AMUSEMENTS.

"Although the cure of disease is the principal employment of the physician, yet his duties are far from ending here. Our profession owes to humanity a higher and nobler duty, far removed from the influence of selfish motives. It is to apply the principles of Physiology and of Hygiene to the prevention of disease, and the removal of its causes; to develope and reveal the laws which Providence has stamped on the complex microcosm, and to enjoin obedience to these laws, as essential to the physical and moral welfare of man. There are popular usages which tend to enfeeble or disturb the vital actions, and to establish an abnormal condition of the organic structure;—a condition transmitted from parent to offspring by the law of hereditary descent, laying the foundation for infirmities of body and mind, and poisoning the fountains of life. Many of the customs of fashionable society are prolific of these evils—none more so, perhaps, than the indulgences of the ball-room. The active exercise of the dance, in the heated apartment, is a gross abuse. See that delicate and beautiful girl, already predisposed, it may be, to pulmonic or nervous disease. She has tripped through the figures like a fairy, and now stands to breathe. Her cheeks glow with excitement, and love beams in her eye. She pants for breath, while the compressed lungs struggle vainly for their natural limit of expansion. Her heart is beating a rapid march. The circulation of the blood is disturbed, and the vessels of the brain and lungs are distended with the crimson tide. It is the midnight hour, when the kind angel of sleep is waiting in the bed-chamber to trim the lamp of life. Can the human body endure all this with impunity? Impossible! To-morrow comes, and with to-morrow, loss of appetite, languid frame, pallid cheek, and aching brow. Unheeded is the warning. Impulse crowds reflection out of mind. Pleasure spreads her silken wing, and veils the drawn scythe of the destroyer, and strews the path of death with roses. The worm is gnawing at the bud. Insidious consumption, always lurking in the ball-room, comes stealing on, disguised with smiles, and when the victim is secured, off he throws the mask, and reveals his ghastly form, and leads her forth to the dance of death. Or, if perchance the lungs escape, disorders of the nervous system, in their protean forms, reward with protracted and irremediable torture, the indulgences of youth.

"I speak of the subject in its physical relations only. Particularly obnoxious in this point of view is the 'giddy waltz.' The whirling brain must suffer greatly; and it is only surprising that girls who accustom themselves to the amusement do not grow up simpletons. And all this shameful wear and tear of the machinery of life, this suicidal violation of God's unwritten laws, passes for healthful exercise! If we must have the dance—if the graces of the heels be more important than the graces of the head—if dancing be indispensable to civilization and refinement, let the dome of Heaven be the ceiling of the ball-room; let the chest be unfettered, that the lungs shall inhale the free element to the full limit of their natural expansion, and let not life be robbed of the hours that are due to repose.

"Observation and reflection have convinced me that this is a subject worthy of the serious regard of our profession. Pulmonary, Nervous, Cardiac and Dyspeptic diseases are sorrowfully prevalent; and nervous affections, and diseases of the heart, are rapidly increasing in our large cities. It is our duty to inquire how far the abuses of the body to which I have referred, may tend to this result; how far our females, from these, and similar sources, may acquire enfeebled and disordered constitutions, which not only harass their own lives, but fit them to become the mothers of a degenerate race."

ROMANCE OF THE HISTORY OF LOUISIANA. A SERIES OF LECTURES. *By Charles Gayarre. New York: D. Appleton & Co.* Mr. Gayarre has mingled the useful and agreeable in this volume, in very satisfactory proportions. He says: "The history of Louisiana, in her early days, presents a Shakspearian mixture of the terrible and ludicrous." As an illustration of the latter feature, he alludes to a threatened insurrection of French girls, who had come to settle in the country under allurements which proved deceptive, and who were particularly indignant *at being fed on corn.* Enraged at having been deceived, they declared they would force their way out of the colony, on the first opportunity. This, he says, was called the *petticoat insurrection.* Mr. Gayarre does not state what was the result of this outbreak, but doubtless the gentlemen of the colony managed to put it down without serious consequences. For sale by *G. S. Appleton, Philadelphia.*

JOHN DONKEY. The last John Donkey contains an engraving representing "little Vic" and Prince Albert finding safety on board a man-of-war—only three of the children being remembered in the confusion. The following is given as Santa Anna's farewell address to his native land, on his departure:

AIR.—"*The Soldier's Tear.*"

Upon zis deck I turn
For take e fin las look
Of Villa Rica—Vera Cruz,
And ze plundare I forsook.
I hazzen to dat d—m Yankee gon
Zo familiare zu mine ear,
An' I stan opon mi vudden leg
An' vipe avay mi tear.

THE SWISS FAMILY ROBINSON. *Translated from the French by J. De Clinton Locke. Second Series. New York: Harper & Brothers.* This is a continuation of the interesting work for children, already published under the above title. The author supposes no ship to have arrived at the island at all. The first chapter of the continuation supposes them still at the farm-house, engaged in building a new canoe. For sale by *Lindsay & Blakiston, Philadelphia.*

THE TRUE GRANDEUR OF NATIONS. This is an oration which was delivered before the authorities of the city of Boston, July 4, 1845. The author, Charles Sumner, is a gentleman of much talent, and moral worth; and he embraced the occasion of a Fourth of July oration, to impress upon his hearers the superiority of that national grandeur which is founded upon peace, to that which is based upon military glory. Published and for sale by *T. B. Peterson, Philadelphia.*

CHANCELLOR KENT. We have received a discourse on the life, character and public services of James Kent, late Chancellor of the State of New York: delivered before the judiciary and bar of the city and State of New York, by John Duer. To the discourse is prefixed a portrait of Judge Kent, but the least we say about that the better. Published and for sale by *G. S. Appleton, Philadelphia.*

HISTORY OF THE UNITED STATES. *For the use of Schools and Academies. A new edition, revised and continued to the present time. By John Frost.* We have no time to examine this work, and see how Mr. Frost has performed his task—especially that of continuing the history of our country to the present time. Published and for sale by *Thomas, Cowperthwait & Co., Philadelphia.*

HISTORY OF THE UNITED STATES. *For the use of Common Schools. By John Frost.* This work differs from that announced immediately above, in being on a condensed scale. For sale by *Thomas, Cowperthwait & Co., Philadelphia.*

NAPOLEON AND THE MARSHALS OF THE EMPIRE. Such is the title of a work in two volumes, recently published by *Messrs. Carey & Hart*, of this city. It is well written, and contains biographies of Napoleon, Jourdan, Lannes, Oudinot, Soult, Davoust, Massena, Murat, Ney, Berthier, Bernadotte, &c., &c.—in all twenty-seven biographies. It is embellished with sixteen steel portraits.

THE FRENCH REVOLUTION OF 1848. *By G. G. Foster and Thomas Dunn English.* This is the *first* history of the late revolution in France—what hundreds and thousands will there be written before the *last* is penned. Messrs. Foster and English take the ultra liberal side of the question. Published and for sale by *G. B. Zieber & Co., Philadelphia.*

CHILDREN'S BOOKS. We have received from *Zieber & Co.* "A Picture-Book Without Pictures, and Other Stories," from the Danish of Hans Christian Andersen, translated by Mary Howitt; also "The Redbreast," from the German of Christopher Von Schmid. These books appear to be well worth the notice of parents.

THE BOY'S SPRING BOOK. This is a little volume descriptive of Spring, rural life and country amusements, written by Thomas Miller. It is prettily illustrated. Published by *Harper & Brothers, New York*, and also for sale by *Lindsay & Blakiston, Philadelphia.*

AMBROSIO, THE MONEY LENDER. *By Mrs. Gore.* Mrs. Gore is the author of "Perry Ranthorpe," "Pin Money," "The Man of Fortune," &c. The present volume is published and for sale by *T. B. Peterson, Philadelphia. Price twenty-five cents.*

SIR THEODORE BROUGHTON; OR, LAUREL WATER. *By G. P. R. James. New York: Harper & Brothers.* This is No. 111 of Harper's Library of Select Novels. For sale by *Lindsay & Blakiston, Philada. Price twenty-five cents.*

THE IRISH IMPROVISATRICE. A LEGEND OF ULSTER. *By Mrs. Anna H. Dorsey.* A second edition of this tale has been issued. It is published by *W. Taylor, Baltimore*, and for sale by *Gibson, 83 Dock street, Philadelphia.*

SERIALS. No. 207 and 208 of Littell's Living Age may be had of *Zieber & Co.*, and No. 4 of Cormenin's History of the Popes, of *T. B. Peterson, Philadelphia.*

THE MINSTREL PILGRIM. *By J. W. Field. New York: Clark, Austin & Co.* A volume of poems.

LIBERTY OF CONSCIENCE IN ENGLAND!!—A Mr. John Deterne, formerly a respectable tradesman of Leeds, was committed for contempt to the Queen's Bench prison, in March, 1812, and is now its inmate, having been incarcerated 36 years, his conscience not allowing him to make a statement that would at any time restore him to liberty.

☞ It is said that the largest corn-grower in America, is Wm. Polk, Esq., of Arkansas, a brother of the President. His crop last year was estimated at 100,000 bushels. The following is the estimate of the fruits of his plantation. Corn, $70,000; Cotton, $16,000; Pork, $4,000; total produce of the year, $90,000.

☞ The Italian nobility and gentry have resolved on wearing velvet clothes—the woollens hitherto used being the manufacture of Germany.

# FOREIGN NEWS.

## SEVEN DAYS LATER.

ATTEMPT TO SUBVERT THE PROVISIONAL GOVERNMENT—TRIUMPH OF THE MODERATE PARTY—CHARTISTS' MEETINGS IN ENGLAND—EXCITEMENT IN IRELAND—AFFAIRS ON THE CONTINENT.

The steamship Britannia arrived at Boston last Sunday morning, bringing seven days later intelligence from Europe.

On Sunday, the 16th, Paris was the scene of an extraordinary commotion. M. Blanqui, enraged at the publication, by the authority of the Provisional Government, of some papers found at Guizot's, impeaching his political character, declared them to be forgeries, denounced Lamartine, Marrast, and the other moderate members of the Provisional Government, and swore to overthrow it and establish a new one, from which all but the extreme radical members of the existing Government were to be excluded.

Possessing immense influence with the Communist party, he was able to summon an immense concourse on the Champ de Mars, which he harangued in the most inflammatory manner. The Government were compelled to call on the National Guards, those of the Banlieu, the Guards Mobiles and the two regiments of the line, nearly 200,000 men. Cannon were planted at the Hotel de Ville, and a bloodless restoration of order was effected for a brief space.

It seemed as if the old Reign of Terror was to be revived. The moderate members of the Government, however, did not commit the mistake of the Girondists of '92, but saved the Capital by a bold resort to their military resources.

Blanqui and Cabet, the latter of the Provisional Government, are said to have been arrested, and arrests of prominent Communists have also taken place. The Communists wear the red rosette of the Mountain, and the moderate party the tri-color of the Girondists.

The parties in Paris seem to be divided the same as in the first revolution. But while the Communists are probably less sanguinary than the old Terrorists, the Moderate party are more firm, more energetic, and more strong, than the Girondists of 1789 and 1792.

It appears that there was actually an attempt made to depose the moderate members of the Provisional Government, which was rendered abortive by the firmness of M. de Lamartine. Before the procession of the one hundred and fifty thousand workmen began to move from Champ de Mars towards the Hotel de Ville, M. Cabet went to the Hotel de Ville and demanded an interview with the Provisional Government. M. Lamartine was the only one who received him. M. Cabet immediately declared that the Provisional Government had betrayed the cause of the people, that it was necessary, and that it should be reconstituted. He then handed in a list of those who should form the new Provisional Government, and declared, that if it were not accepted, the people then assembled at the Champ de Mars would march on the Hotel de Ville, and effect by force, that which they hoped be granted by peaceable means. The list handed in by M. Cabet contains the following names:—Messrs. Ledru Rollin, Cabet, Blanqui, Albert, Lewis Blanc, Flocon, Arago, Raspail, and Pierre le Roux. M. Cabet was proceeding to make some further remarks, when M. Lamartine stopped him, declaring that he was a traitor to the Republic, and that he would not listen to him. M. de Lamartine immediately left the room, and, after consulting with M. Marrast, M. Pagnere, and some other members of the Government, issued an order for the arrest of M. Cabet, but that citizen had previously left the Hotel de Ville. It is stated, however, that he was taken at a late hour in the evening, and that he is now in custody.

A petition has been circulated among the National Guards, which has been numerously signed, praying the Provisional Government to bring the regular troops back to Paris, as the best guarantee of order.

Paris was thrown into great alarm on Tuesday morning by the beating of the *rappel*. The whole of the guard turned out, and continued patrolling and marching, or in position until ten o'clock, when they were dismissed. The cause of the *alerte* was information received by the Government that the Hotel de Ville, the Treasury, and the Bank were to be attacked by the communists on Monday night. A partial attempt on the Hotel de Ville was said to have been made. Two guard-houses were attacked, but the assailants were beaten off. An attempt to induce the workmen on the Strasburg Railway to join them was made by the communists, but failed.

Matters in Paris have reached a critical point. One of those crises when the fate of a nation rests on the conduct of one great man, but while Providence preserves the life of Lamartine, we have no fears of the issue.

Meetings in favor of the Charter have been held in almost every town of note in England and Scotland. The Convention has adjourned, after appointing deputations to visit the provinces of England and Ireland, and adopted a petition to the Queen, praying the dismissal of Ministers.

In some districts the middle classes have fraternized with them, and at Birmingham and Nottingham meetings of merchants favorable to some of the points of the Charter have been held.

Intelligence has reached us of the regular organization of Chartist forces in Scotland.

The deplorable state of Ireland, apparently on the verge of a *civil* war, continues to occupy the attention of all classes. The differences between the Repealers, headed by Mr. O'Connell, and the party led on by Mr. Mitchell, becomes greater every day.

The rent has fallen to £35, and it is evident that a numerical majority of the Irish people are in favor of violent measures. In the meantime the people of every part of the country continue to supply themselves with arms. Great and influential bodies continue to pour in addresses to the Lord Lieutenant, expressive of their determination to support the Government—but the train of discontent seems now to be laid so extensively, and with such mischievous effect, that we doubt whether the whole weight of the Government, with even the support of the O'Connells, will be able to prevent some great explosion.

### MISCELLANEOUS.

Negotiations between the Russian Government and the house of Rothschilds, for a new loan, are announced to have totally failed.

The money market remains quiet, and the corn trade has assumed a firmer tone, prices having advanced beyond our last quotations.

The transactions in the cotton market are to a moderate extent, but the trade throughout the United Kingdom keeps rather steady.

Parliament having passed the crown and government security bill by an overwhelming majority, virtually adjourned on Wednesday evening for the Easter recess. The Alien bill will be read a second time on the 1st of May.

The Jewish disability bill, and the health of towns bill will be proceeded with *pari passu*. Not the slightest amelioration has taken place in credit or confidence throughout Europe.

From France we learn that the Grand National Festival, to celebrate the Fraternization of the Army and the National Guard, took place as announced on the 20th, and was concluded by grand military demonstration, the like of which has never before, perhaps, been witnessed. The whole of the forces under arms, consisting of 300,000 National Guards and Guards Mobiles, and 5,000 troops of the line, fell into rank, marched around the Boulevards and through the city in military order, with drums beating and colors flying.

The procession took eight hours in passing any given point in the line of march. The greatest enthusiasm prevailed, and the most kindly dispositions were manifested towards the troops, the National Guards and the Provisional Government.

Up to the hour of post the greatest tranquility prevailed. There was no probability of that tranquility being interrupted, and it is considered that the demonstration will strengthen, immensely, the power of the moderate members of the Provisional Government.

The Moniteur publishes an important decree, levying a tax of one per cent. on all incomes derived from moveable, immoveable or funded property. A scheme having become known by which the Prince de Joinville was to be preferred as President of the Republic, a decree will shortly appear banishing the whole Orleans dynasty.

In France commerce is at a complete stand, and the uncertainty which hangs over the financial position of the Republic totally precludes any security being felt for the future.

The paper currency is gradually depreciating in value, and gold and silver continue to be hoarded up. At Bordeaux any appearance of reviving confidence is constantly checked by disturbances of the populace, and the same thing prevails in almost every commercial town throughout France. From Hamburg merchants write with great despondency.

The next accounts from that quarter are looked for with great anxiety, a Bank of Discount being formed at Brussels upon the principle of mutual assistance to all classes connected with trade.

It was reported that the Austrians had gained a victory in Italy. On the other hand it was said the Sardinian troops had the advantage in a contest at the bridge of Goita. The Italians seem to be rallying to the support of Charles Albert.

The Croats have set fire to the village of Cassel Neova, containing two thousand inhabitants. They formed a cordon around it, and the villagers were all burned to death, uttering the most appalling shrieks.

The whole of that part of Europe which skirts the Rhine and borders on France seems quite disorganized.

In Saxony, a frightful incendiary insurrection seems to be going on which the government cannot succeed in putting down.

In Alsace, a complete insurrection of the peasantry exists.

The whole of the Prussian troops have now advanced into the Danish territory. The artillery was to cross the Eider on the 13th inst. A skirmish was reported to have taken place since, near Eckenforde, in which the Danes were defeated, but, if true, it must have been an inconsiderable affair.

In Prussia there seems a growing feeling that the Polish Prussian provinces should be relinquished, but the uncertainty which yet prevails respecting the movements of Russia, leave all these questions, which virtually affect the political existence of eastern Europe, in a state of abeyance.

Prussia seems to be proceeding vigorously to arm her vast population, and Danish vessels have appeared off Stettin and Swinemunde, evidently with hostile intentions.

### SCOTLAND.

The Chartists have made a regular organization in Scotland. A public meeting has been held at Aberdeen, for the purpose of electing a delegate to the "National Convention," and measures were adopted for the enrolment of volunteers. After the public meeting, about one thousand persons adjourned to the Union Hall. Five hundred members were enrolled as a "National Guard," and after some correspondence with Birmingham, respecting the supply of arms, had been read, it was resolved, that a gun and a bayonet should be ordered for each member forthwith. The special constables were in readiness to act, but no apprehensions were entertained that the peace of the town would be disturbed. A good deal of uneasiness prevails in Warwickshire, where, in some of the coal districts near Coventry, the colliers were expected to turn out, but the troops in that quarter were all ready to act in the event of any emergency.

### AUSTRIA.

Great apprehensions were entertained in Vienna in consequence of a meeting of operatives, which was to have been held on Sunday last. The news of the failure of the Chartists' attempt in London arrived in Vienna on Saturday, and so inspirited the Burghers composing the National Guard, that they turned out in such force as to render any attempt hopeless on the part of the operatives to create an *Emeute*. The basis of the new Austrian Constitution has just been published. It is as follows: All the provinces are constituted into one body, with the exception of Hungary, Crotia, Sclavonia, Siebenberger, and, for the present, the Italian provinces. The division of the Empire shall remain as it exists at present. The person of the Emperor is sacred and inviolable. The Emperor has full power over the land and sea forces, and the right of making war or peace.

Treaties of every description with foreign powers can only be made with the sanction of the two Houses of Parliament. The attribute of mercy and the right of bestowing rewards belong to the Emperor, but mercy cannot be extended to the Ministers without the sanction of the Parliament. The laws are to be administered publicly in open courts, by verbal pleadings, and trials to be by jury. The judges will be appointed for life. All projects of laws are to be proposed as well as sanctioned by the Emperor. The Emperor will assemble the Parliament annually, and he must call them together at stated intervals. He has the right to prorogue and dissolve them. Freedom of religion, speech, the press, petition and public meetings is granted to every citizen, subject to future laws.

The Austrian Government has ordered the Jesuits to quit Pintz. This step has given considerable satisfaction to the Roman Catholic population.

# Local Intelligence.

## INTELLIGENCE OFFICE.

The Managers of the Rosine Association, believing that young women are sometimes induced to go to improper places for want of knowing where to apply to those who would really befriend them, and assist in procuring them suitable homes, and that good and respectable situations may be obtained for destitute women and children, if an Intelligence Office, conducted upon proper principles, is located in that part of the city, have therefore *resolved* that they will establish such an office, hoping that it will essentially aid the cause of virtue by assisting the friendless, and decreasing the temptations incident to their peculiar situation.

Applications will be received and intelligence given at the store of the Rosine Association 204 N. Eighth st.

## ACADEMY OF FINE ARTS.

The Annual Exhibition of the Academy is now open. The display of paintings is said to be fine, though scarcely equal to that of last year. We shall be able, however, to speak more decidedly upon the subject, when we have found time to visit the exhibition. Mr. Cushman, the miniature painter and engraver, showed us some time ago an admirably executed miniature of Grace Greenwood, which he said would be in the exhibition. This alone is worth going to see.

## DEMPSTER.

Mr. Dempster had a very good audience on the night of his "last concert" in this city—we hope not his *last* by a good many. Wherever he may journey through the limits of this great Union, we commend him to the attention of the readers of the Post. They will find his songs "gems of purest ray serene."

## THE MERCANTILE CLASS.

There are in this city *three thousand three hundred and thirteen* licensed dealers, paying an annual tax according to their classes, from one to fourteen, of from $7 to $200.

THE CITY OF COLLEGES.—There are no less than seven colleges in Philadelphia at present. The University of Pennsylvania, Girard College, Jefferson Medical College, the College of Pharmacy, Pennsylvania Medical College, the "Medical Institute," and the Philadelphia Medical College. And in addition we have the People's College—the Central High School.

BOARD OF HEALTH.—The number of deaths during the last week in this city was 140—adults 80 and children 60.

# General News.

## BREACH OF PROMISE.

A Mr. Dewitt Clinton Winchell, of Ulster county, N. Y., brought a suit against Miss Elizabeth Bogart, for a breach of the marriage promise. It appeared in evidence that the parties "kept company with each other," as they call it in the country, for five or six years, and declared their intention to marry, but a man named Chambers determined to cut Winchell out of his intended wife, and pressed his suit so warmly and earnestly, that Miss Bogart consented to have him, and dismiss her first lover. Accordingly, she addressed to him the following polite and sympathetic letter, which was read in court:

"O Clinton you ask too much of me that is to answer your letter for my heart shudders at the thought of it an being it is now come I must plainly say you cannot enjoy me as a bride. O Clint *I hope this will not cause you to ruin yourself.* You must endeavor to forget me and also to forgive me for could I have enjoyed my own feelings I never could done as I hav. But I must say that my very heart and soul was tempted out of me day after day till at length I made up my mind to conquer or die, an therefore I must turn you off. I have nothing against you in this world an never will have for you are a young man in whom I have always placed great confidence and never was afraid to reveal a secret to. There has passed a great deal between us more than there ever will again likely but we dont know what time may bring forth."

Instead of Mr. Dewitt Clinton Winchell being heart broken to lose a lady who could produce such a choice specimen of orthographic epistolary correspondence, he wrote the following cool reply:—

"Miss Elizabeth Bogart i received your letter which stated that i must not come again to see you it is nothing more than i expected to hear from you i would say to you that if you would rather have Chambers than me i am willing and have nothing to say the next ones i expect to hear is that you will be married to mister C but take care that i dont get a wife before you git a man he is one of the slippery boys, never tell him what i say i dont expect these lines will ever reach any ones eyes but yours do this as you have done the rest of the letters Burn them for i have burnt all mine so that there will be no trouble about them i will not date these lines for you did not yours i am going to get married this fall keep dark liz."

The Jury, on the reading of the above epistle, considered twenty-five dollars sufficient to assuage the wounded feelings of the disconsolate lover, and accordingly rendered a verdict in his favor of that amount.

## LOVELY WOMAN.

In the Boston Criminal Court, the other day, John Shay was charged with having beaten his wife, and she was called upon the stand to testify in the case. When asked to relate the circumstances of the affair, she said he merely hit her a trifle of a blow on the nose, but she didn't mind it. The Court inquired whether she was not confined to her bed two or three days following the assault. "Why, yes, please yer honor's worship," she replied, "but then I had a difficulty of the head, and was poorly any how. Please yer worship, I'll not swear agin the lad—he's as nate a boy as yer worship will see of a May morning's walk, and but for the thrifle of the crater he'd been takin', there's not a kinder husband in the city." Shay acknowledged that he probably struck his wife, but said it was an accident, and he was sorry for it. Notwithstanding, from the appearance of the woman's *face*, she had been severely bruised—the Court, considering her anxiety for the safety of her husband, imposed on him a fine only of $5 and costs.

## A BACHELOR SETTLED.

In the Sheriff's Court, London, Miss Rodgers obtained £64 damages against one of the *employes* of the London and Northwestern Company, bearing the suspicious name of Bachelor, for breach of promise of marriage. A number of the defendant's love letters were produced, in which the fluctuations of his love were very amusingly exhibited. They began with, "Yours, J. B. C.;" then fired up to "My ever dearest Maria;" then cooled into "Dear Miss Rodgers;" and broke off with the following announcement:—"You wish to know how I intend to settle; all I can say is, that I cannot be more settled than I am."

SINGULAR ERROR.—By a recent survey of Chester County, Pa., made by accurate surveyors for the purpose of having a map drawn, it appears that Mr. Wm. Smith, who has for the two last years been a member of the Assembly of Delaware, actually resides within the boundary of Pennsylvania, his dwelling being about four hundred yards from the Delaware line.

CHLOROFORM.—M. Hammerschmid, of Vienna, as the result of fifteen hundred operations, gives the preference to ether, over chloroform, as a narcotic, and attributes to the latter consequences which may prove detrimental to the constitution.

"FANNY FORRESTER."—The Moulmein Free Press, of December 24th, 1847, announces that a daughter was born to Mrs. Judson on the morning of that day.

## MEDICAL CONVENTION.

The National Medical Convention, in session at Baltimore, elected the following officers for the ensuing year:

President—Dr. A. H. Stevens, of New York.

Vice Presidents—Dr. Samuel Jackson, of Philadelphia; Dr. John C. Warren, of Boston; Dr. Paul T. Eve, of Augusta, Geo.; Dr. Wm. M. Awl, of Columbus, Ohio.

Secretaries—Dr. Alfred Stille, of Philadelphia, and Dr. J. R. Bowditch, of Boston.

Treasurer—Dr. Isaac Hays, of Philadelphia.

Dr. Harvey Lindsley, of the District of Columbia, Chairman of the Committee on Obstetrics, then came forward and read to the Association an interesting and important report, devoted mainly to the subject of the use of chloroform or ether, during parturition, as an alleviator of pain.—The report, among other facts, states that chloroform or ether has been used in over one thousand cases, without one fatal result, and with very few untoward ones, and strongly recommends its use under certain restrictions and precautions. The report was accepted and ordered to be printed; it being understood, however, that in so doing, the Association was not committed to the principles advanced.

Dr. Isaac Parrish, of Philadelphia, a member of the Committee on Surgery, read to the Association a valuable and interesting paper relative to the use of ether and chloroform as an agent for the prevention and alleviation of pain arising from surgical operations. The report gives a succinct account of the rise and progress of the system of etherization, and embraced a voluminous array of facts and statistics connected with the use of these anaesthetic agents.

No decision was attempted of the comparative merits of ether and chloroform, but the sentiment pervading the report was decidedly in favor of the use of one or the other of these agents in cases of difficult and painful surgery.

The reports of the above Committees were then taken up for discussion.

## PROPERTY OF WOMEN.

Some weeks ago we published the most important sections of the law recently passed in this State relative to the property of married women. The other sections provide as follows:—

Section 3rd makes the property of the wife liable for debts incurred in providing the family with necessaries—execution to be *first* taken out against the husband's property.

Section 4th provides, "That when any married woman possessed of separate property as aforesaid, shall die intestate, her husband shall be first entitled to letters of administration on her estate, which said estate shall be distributed as follows: If such married woman shall leave no children, nor the descendants of such living, the husband shall be entitled to such personal estate absolutely. If such married woman shall leave a child or children living, her personal estate shall be divided amongst the husband and such child or children, share and share alike. If any such child or children being dead shall have left issue, such issue shall be entitled to the share of the parent.

"Sect. 5. That the real estate of such married woman upon her decease shall be distributed as provided for by the intestate laws of the Commonwealth now in force.

"Sect. 6. That the eleventh Section of the Act of eigth of April, one thousand eight hundred and thirty-three, entitled an Act relating to last will and testaments, shall not be construed to deprive the widow of her share of the personal estate of her husband, under the intestate laws of this Commonwealth, but that the said widow may make her choice either of the bequest or devise made to her under any last will and testament, or of her share of the personal estate under the intestate laws aforesaid."

## METHODIST CONFERENCE.

The Methodist General Conference (North) in session at Pittsburg, is composed of one hundred and fifty-three members. A number of memorials have been presented from Churches in the South, asking to be taken under the jurisdiction of the Conference. The Rev. Dr. Dickson, the Delegate from the British Methodist Conference, made a speech, declaring the sympathies of the M. E. Church in Great Britain, but that he would not interfere between the two Churches. A letter from Dr. Pierce, stating that he was a Delegate from the Conference of the M. E. Church, (South,) and requesting the Convention to determine by resolution, whether they would receive his credentials, caused a marked excitement. Various motions were made, among which was one to lay on the table, which was lost. After some explanation, the letter was referred to the Committee on the state of the Church; which made a report to the effect that the General Conference does not see proper to enter into fraternal relations with the Church South, but was ready to receive from him or others, any communications in relation to the difficulties between the two bodies. The report was adopted—ayes 147, nays 0, absent 3. A motion to invite Dr. Pierce to a seat within the bar, was lost by a strong majority.

## CANDIDATES, &C.

Ledru Rollin, Cremieux, Albert, and Flocon, were rejected as candidates for the National Assembly by an immense majority of the Club des Independans. The other members were accepted without opposition. Lamartine seemed particularly popular. A considerable number of arrests were taking place at Paris. The *octroi* duty on meat brought into Paris had been removed, and an *ad valorem* system of *octroi* duties on wines was to be proposed. The cooks of Paris struck for wages; they proceeded in a body to the Palais Royal, where a detachment of National Guards forced them to disperse.

CONNECTION OF LAKE MICHIGAN WITH THE MISSISSIPPI.—This interesting event has at length been accomplished, and the Father of Waters, along which has rolled the commerce of the West, is now united with our inland seas. This has been accomplished by the opening of the Illinois and Michigan Canal.

SITUATIONS NOW VACANT.—The thrones of France, Austria, Prussia, Belgium and Bavaria, will suit any gentleman desirous of active life, and willing to travel. Salary according to unfitness.

A VARIETY.—The Rev. J. N. Maffit announced a lecture at New Orleans lately on the following subjects:—Ireland, the destiny of American Fathers, the Human Soul and the French Revolution.

CHEAP LIVING.—Bacon shoulders sell at St. Louis for one cent and a quarter—ham at three and a half cents per pound. Corn and potatoes are proportionately cheap.

# Varieties.

FROM THE CITY ITEM.

## PROVERBIAL PHILOSOPHY.

There's a man in England's Upper
Ten, with dainty feed for supper—
Mister Martin Farquhar Tupper
Is his name:
And he's writ full many a poem
For the *poorer* class, to show 'em
That if poverty should blow 'em
They themselves are most to blame—
That advice is what we owe 'em,
And equality's a shame!

It is well for Mister Tupper
Thus to preach from Fortune's upper
Deck, that those within the scupper
Shouldn't pine for fish or fowl;
That to grunt is very silly,
And that life's a dappy-dilly,
And the poor man, willy-nilly,
Must be silent as an owl—
And if things grow well, he
Never must presume to growl!

That's good talk for Mister Tupper,
Who is fast to Fortune's crupper,
While he drinks a stirrup-cup, or
Two—it's famous talk for him
But, if he'd but leave his dinner,
And become a pauper sinner—
Some poor weaver or some spinner,
Working, sick in heart and limb,
He'd see something of the inner
Life, that now to him is dim

## LIBERTY, EQUALITY, FRATERNITY.

The "Man in the Moon" hits off some of the decrees of the French Provisional Government in the following pleasant burlesque:

"In the name of the Republic, the Provisional Government decree as follows:—1. That every citizen shall possess an income of 50,000 francs, no more nor less. 2. That every citizen shall be exempt from influenza and colds in the head. 3. That no citizen shall cook his dinner or brush his boots, but that a paternal government shall do both for him. 4. That all citizens shall be equal in weight and height, as well as political privileges. 5. That all citizens, being workmen, shall be paid by the piece, and upon the principle that he who does the least shall receive the most. 6. That any citizen who has a good coat to his back is a tyrant and oppressor, and ought to lose it. 7. That Citizen Dumas having made great sums of money by writing novels, and the same being an infringement of liberty and equality, that all citizens be empowered henceforth to write as good novels as Citizen Dumas. 8. That Citizen Lamartine, Victor Hugo, and Horace Vernet, having acquired great fame respectively by their acting, dramatic writing, and painting, and that the same being an infringement on the rights of man, which are naturally and eternally equal, that all citizens be empowered to act as well, write as well, and paint as well, respectively, as Citizens Lamartine, Victor Hugo, and Horace Vernet. 9. That, in order to carry out the wholesome principle broached in the circular of Citizen Carnot, no citizen shall be eligible to a seat in the National Convention who can spell his own name. 10. That every loaf shall be as big as two loaves. 11. That any man under the Republic shall be as good as any three men under the monarchy. 12. That the future in general shall be, in France, one long unclouded holiday. Signed by the members of the Provisional Government. Hotel de Ville."

☞ A negro, undergoing an examination at Northampton, Conn., when asked if his master was a Christian replied, "No, sir, he's a member of Congress."

"My heart to you is given,
Oh, do give yours to me;
We'll lock them up together,
And throw away the key."

☞ At Warsaw, the words "*French Republic*" are prohibited by the censorship. The events in Paris are not allowed to be alluded to.

# The Markets.

## PHILADELPHIA MARKETS.

SATURDAY AFTERNOON, May 6, 1848.

FLOUR AND MEAL—The receipts from the interior continue very light, but the demand has been on the most limited scale, at $5,87½a6 for common brands of Pennsylvania and Western Flour—an extra brand at $6,12½, and choice at $6,50 per bbl. Rye Flour is also scarce, and prices have been firm at $3,87½ per bbl, with sales of 600 bbls. Corn Meal has been in very moderate demand, and only about 2000 bbls sold at $2,25 per bbl for Pennsylvania.

GRAIN—The supplies of all descriptions have again been light. Wheat has been in demand, but the limited supplies prevent sales to any extent, and only about 12,000 bushels sold at $1,37a1,38 for fair to prime reds; $1,30 for mixed, and $1,42a1,43 for white, and to-day 3000 bushels at $1,38 for prime red, and $1,43 for white per bushel. Rye—Small sales at 77a76c. Corn is also scarce—sales of 18,000 Pennsylvania and Southern at 50a51c for yellow, and 46a47c for white. Oats have been dull at 41a43c.

PROVISIONS—The market for Western Pork is quiet, and prices stationary; sales of 5a600 barrels at $10a10,50 for Mess, and $8,25a8,50 for Prime per bbl. Beef—100 tcs and bbls City Mess sold at $12a12,50. Bacon—The demand is moderate—sales of 300 hhds and tcs at 5¼a6c for pickled Hams; 4¼a4½ for Sides, and 3¼a3½ for Shoulders. Sales of cured Hams at 7½a10½ cents for plain and covered. Lard is firm at 7a7½ cents, with sales of 1800 pkgs. Butter is scarce and wanted at 13a16 cents, as in quality. Cheese—Further sales to some extent at 8a8½c.

BARK—The market for Quercitron has been quite inactive this week, and no sales worth especial notice have transpired.

BEESWAX—The demand continues very limited at 22a23 cts. for good Yellow.

BREAD—Prices have not varied for some time past.

CANDLES—The stock of Sperm is light, and prices continue steady.

COAL—The demand for Anthracite continues only to a moderate extent, without change in prices. Several cargoes of Allegheny Bituminous sold at 17a18c.

COTTON—The demand has slightly increased, and prices are somewhat firmer, though no actual advance has occurred. The week's sales reach 700 at prices ranging from 6½ to 8cts for Upland, Mobile and New Orleans.

COPPER—The last sale was at 22½c 6 mos for new Sheathing.

COFFEE—The week's sales include 3700 bags Rio and Laguayra, principally the latter, at 7a7¾c 4 mos.

DOMESTIC GOODS—The demand is gradually abating, and a very moderate amount of business has been transacted this week.

FEATHERS—Prices continue steady; and the stocks are materially reduced. Sales of 12,000 pounds Western at 36a38c.

FISH—The demand for Mackerel has been to a fair extent, and the sales have ranged from $8,50 to 9.5 for No. 1, $6,50a7,50 for No. 2, and $4,75a5,50 for No. 3 per bbl.

GINSENG—Sales of 3a3000 lbs Crude at 30c per lb.

GUANO—Steady sales at $45a55 per ton.

HEMP—No recent sales.

HIDES—Market dull. An invoice of 2700 Laguayra is landing to-day.

IRON—Anthracite Pig has been in some demand this week, but the supplies are yet limited, and the sales only amount to 1200 tons at $25a27,50 for Anthracite, and $28a32 for Forge and Foundry metal. In other descriptions not much doing.

LEAD—No recent receipts or sales; we quote at 4½ cts, 6 mos.

LEATHER—Prices are steady, with a moderate demand.

LUMBER—The supplies from all quarters are increasing, but the demand is yet moderate. Cargo sales of Carolina Flooring Boards at $15a16; Susquehanna White Pine at $11a15; Hemlock Joists $7a7,50, and Scantling at $7a8 per M. Shipped from the Lehigh region for the week ending 29th ult.

| | Feet |
|---|---|
| | 1,131,138 |
| Previously this year, | 2,610,956 |
| Total, | 3,742,094 |

MOLASSES—There has not been much animation in the market this week. A cargo of 175 hhds Porto Rico, and 250 bbls N. Orleans sold on private terms.

NAVAL STORES—A very limited demand has been transacted in articles under this head, since our last weekly review.

PLASTER—Further cargo sales at $1,62½a1,75 per ton.

OILS—An invoice of 40 casks Palm Oil at 5½ cts. on time. Linseed continues dull of sale, and prices are lower; sales in bbls and hhds at 60a62c. Sperm is in moderate demand at $1,10a1,20, and Whale at 36a38c. Further sales of Lard Oil at 65a70c.

RICE—Prices are steady, with sales of 200 casks at 3¼a3½c.

SEEDS—The demand for Cloverseed is moderate, and 1000 bushels sold at $3,62½ to 4 for common to strictly prime quality. Flaxseed is scarce; further sales at $1,37a1,39 per bushel.

SPIRITS—French Brandy has been in limited demand at $1,30a1,40 for Bordeaux, $1,45a1,55 for Rochelle, and $2,25a3,75 for Old Cognac. Gin is steady at $1,35a1,40. N. E. Rum is dull at 28a30c. Whiskey has been dull, but owing to its scarcity, prices have advanced. Sales early in the week at 21a21½c in bbls and 20a21½ in hhds; since, holders have obtained 22a22½c in bbls and 23a24 in hhds.

SALT—No arrivals or sales this week.

TEAS—The demand is to a fair extent—we quote the range of prices at 35a81 for Young Hyson; 27a60c for Hyson Skin; 17a40 for Hyson; 35a60 for Pouchong and Souchong, and 45a61 for Gunpowder Imperial, on the usual credit.

TOBACCO—The market has exhibited but little animation this week.

WOOL—A moderate demand exists for Fleece at former rates.—*Bull. Reporter.*

## THE STOCK MARKET.

The following were the closing prices of stocks on Monday last:

| | Bid | Asked | | Bid | Asked |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| U S 6s '67 | 104½ | 104¾ | Far & Mechs | 49½ | 50 |
| " '62 | 103 | — | Commercial | 50 | 50½ |
| " '56 | 101½ | 102¼ | Mechanics' | 25 | 25½ |
| " 5s '53 | 97½ | — | Southwark | 69 | 73 |
| " '51 | 91 | 92 | Kensington | 54 | — |
| U S T N 6s | 102¼ | 103 | P Township | — | 18½ |
| Philada 6s | 99½ | 100 | Girard | 10½ | 10¾ |
| " 5s | 90 | — | Western | 47 | — |
| County 5s | 82½ | — | Man & Mechs | 24 | 24½ |
| Penna 6s | 89½ | 90 | Camden N J | 52 | — |
| " 5s | 74¾ | 74⅞ | Trenton Bkg Co | 32 | — |
| Tennessee 5s | 74½ | 75 | M & M Pitts | — | 50 |
| Illinois 6s | 43 | — | Kentucky Bk | 77½ | 78 |
| Cincinnati 6s | 87 | — | Northern | 99½ | 100 |
| Pittsburg 6s | — | 89½ | Union, Tenn | 39½ | 40 |
| St Louis 6s | 90 | — | Vicksburg | 7 | 10 |
| Texas bds 10s | — | 20 | N O Gas Bk | 120 | 122 |
| Schuyl N 6s '65 | — | 46 | Schuyl Nav | 15 | 18 |
| " '58 | 47 | — | Lehigh Nav | 27 | 28 |
| Lehigh N 6s | 81 | 81½ | C & Del Cl | 66 | 70 |
| " 1st loan | 90 | — | Morris Cl | 9½ | 10 |
| " Mort | — | 83 | Union Cl | 10 | 10½ |
| " Cl Scrip | 79½ | 79¾ | Cam & Am R | — | 146 |
| C & Del Cl 6s | 81 | — | Bea Mdw R | 23 | — |
| C & Am R 6s | 93 | — | Susqueh Cl | — | 13½ |
| Susqueh Cl 6s | — | 55 | Norristown R | 11 | 12 |
| Harrisburg R 6s | 79¾ | — | Harrisburg R | 34 | 34 |
| Wil R 6s | 79½ | 80 | Wilmington R | 27 | 29 |
| Read R 6s '50 | 56 | 57 | Reading R | 16½ | 17 |
| " Mort | 62 | 62½ | N Liberty Gas | — | 23 |
| U S Bk Notes | — | 90 | Flem Copper | — | 9 |
| U S Bk Shares | 3 | 3¼ | N J Copper | 1½ | — |
| N Amer Bk | — | 114 | Allegheny Cop | — | 4 |
| Penna Bk | — | 274 | Neslanic Cop | — | 1 |
| Philadelphia | 117½ | 130 | | | |

The New York Tribune announces the failure on Saturday of Wm. Barnewell, one of their oldest and most respectable merchants. He was a large cotton receiver, and possessed the confidence and esteem of all who knew him. A branch of this house is located at Mobile.

There is said to be a demand for State Stocks for remittance abroad, and some $300,000 of Pennsylvania 5s, New York State and City 5s, and Government 6s will go forward by the next packet. This movement of our State Stocks has an immediate favorable influence on relieving the demand for sterling and specie, but the ultimate effect of large amounts of dividend paying American Stocks held abroad may be embarrassing. The regular business demand for exchange in such case would be increased by the remittances for the interest on these stocks, and the market sometimes in this way be forced above the specie point.

The Connecticut Mutual Life Insurance Co. has declared a dividend of fifty per cent. on the premiums of the year.—*Ledger.*

## CATTLE MARKETS.

PHILADELPHIA, May 8th.—The offerings of Beef Cattle for the week numbered about 1200 head. Beeves are selling from $6 to 7,50 per 100 lbs. About 300 Cows were offered and bring $20 to 35 for Fresh, and $15 to 25 for Springers, $8 to 14 for Dry. Hogs are selling from $5 to 6 per 100 lbs. Sheep and Lambs, the former from $2 to 4, the latter from $1 to 3.

BALTIMORE, May 5.—Beef Cattle—The offerings were about 800 head, of which 300 head were sold to city butchers, 350 driven to Philadelphia, and the remainder left over—prices ranging from $2,75 to 4 live weight, being equal to $5,50 and 7,50 nett weight, and averaging gross about $3,37½. They were chiefly from the State of Ohio, and a few from Virginia; sales since at corresponding prices. During the week, a drove of over 200 head passed through the city for N. York. Hogs—Supply moderate, and prices slightly improved; sales of live at $4,70a4,75.

## NEW YORK MARKETS, MAY 6.

ASHES—Pots remained at $6, and Pearls at $7. The stock was said to be in a measure exhausted in first hands.

BREADSTUFFS—Flour—The sales of Genesee, with Michigan and other Western brands, footed up about 1500a2000 bbls. including common to good and pure Genesee, at $6,37½, 6,50a6,56¼, with some lots a little fancy, at $6,62½; sales of 500 bbls do sold to arrive by the first boat, at $6,25; and 200 do Ewing Mills were sold, to arrive next week, at $6,50. Southern was in light supply, and sales of a few hundred barrels of Howard street, Georgetown and Alexandria, were made at $6,12½a6,25, and 200 bbls New Orleans sour, at $6,25. Wheat—There was very little offering, good white Genesee was held at $1,50; Ohio was also held at latter prices. Corn—There were few samples exhibited; sales of 6a8000 bushels New Jersey yellow were made at 54½a55; 1300 sacks of New Orleans, out of order, sold at 51c; 600 do at 50c; and 500 do badly damaged at 49c. Beans—Sales of 200 bushels were made at 50c (common Southern.) Rye—Sales of about 4000 bushels were made in separate lots at 74a74½c, part in the slip and part delivered. Rye Flour—Sales of 100 bbls were made at $3,56¼. Oats—Sales of 3a4000 bushels were made, consisting of North River and Canal, at 47a49c. Meal—N. Jersey was held at $2,50.

PROVISIONS—Sales of 500 bbls Pork were made, including about half prime, at $8,31¼, and the remainder mess at $10,31¼, and 200 do prime at $8,37½. There was no change in pickled meats, and we quote hams at 4½a5½, and shoulders at 2½a3c. Beef—We quote smoked at 8 cts. Small lots city mess were selling at $8,75, and of prime at $5,50. Last sales of beef hams were made at $12,50. Sales of 90,000 lbs bulk sides were made at 5½c. Lard—Small sales in bbls were reported at 6a6½c. Cheese remained firm, while butter, being more plenty, was in some less demand.

## BALTIMORE TOBACCO MARKET.

The Baltimore Patriot says: "The Tobacco market continues inactive, and we could hear of no sales except a few hogsheads to the manufacturers at and within the quotations. There have been some few hogsheads of colory sold but too few to give any character to the market. We give the following quotations as embracing the prices at which the article of Tobacco is held, viz: Maryland, $1½ for interior and common; $3a7,50 for good common, $4a8 for good; $8a10 for fine and better qualities; Ohio common $2,25a2,50; good common $2,75a3; reds $4a10; fine wrappery red $10a15; spangled $8a10; yellow $6a12."

# United States SATURDAY POST.

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## From Washington.

### CONGRESSIONAL NEWS.

SENATE.

On the 3rd, on motion of Mr. Hannegan, the President's message in relation to Yucatan was referred to the Committee on Foreign Relations.

On motion of Mr. Westcott the bill authorizing the Circuit Court for Illinois to hold a term at Chicago, was taken up, read a third time and passed.

The bill granting a pension to the widow of Com. Barney was taken up, on motion of Mr. Crittenden, read a third time and passed.

Mr. Douglass moved to take up the bill granting lands for the construction of a railroad connecting the Mississippi with the Northern lakes at Chicago. Upon this bill a debate sprang up, in which the participants were Messrs. Douglass, Niles, Bagby, Crittenden and Benton.

After further debate the bill, as amended, was put upon its final passage, and carried—yeas 24, nays 11.

On the 4th, Mr. Hannegan, from the Committee of Foreign Relations, reported a bill to enable the President to take military possession of Yucatan. Mr. Hannegan moved to make the bill the special order of the day for the next day.

Mr. Badger thought this was too soon, and Mr. Calhoun also desired the naming of a more distant day for the consideration of the bill just reported. Senators had had no time to examine the subject.

Mr. Hannegan said he was not disposed to press the measure, but this was a case of extraordinary exigency, and a day's delay might be fatal to the white inhabitants.

Mr. Hale desired to know whether the President had answered the resolution adopted four weeks since respecting the proposals from Yucatan for annexation to the United States?

Mr. Hannegan said that the resolutions referred to other States, East of the Sierra Madre.

Mr. Hale replied that the resolution embraced Yucatan also.

Mr. Foote urged that immediate action should be had upon the subject. He complained that Mr. Calhoun always desired delay upon important measures of this kind, though he was ready enough on last Saturday to discuss the merits of the President's message upon this subject.

Mr. Calhoun responded by saying that he saw enough in the message to induce great caution.—He felt much for the wretched condition of the Yucatanese, and in response would grant relief if it could be done. Yet the President himself had been in no hurry. Sierra wrote on the 7th of March, complaining that previous notes had not been answered. If the President could take from the 7th of March up to this time, surely the Senate might be allowed a few days for consideration. We have been driven into one wretched war, with most disastrous consequences, and should, therefore, be careful how we get into another.

Mr. Foote, in reply, defended the Administration and the Mexican war.

Mr. Calhoun briefly rejoined, after which the debate was continued at much length by Messrs. Hale, Cass, Calhoun, Hannegan, Niles and others.

On the 5th, agreeably to notice, Mr. Allen asked and obtained leave to bring in a bill extending the time for locating the Virginia land warrants, which was read twice by unanimous consent and referred to the Committee on Public Lands.

Mr. Atchison obtained leave to bring in a bill granting land to the State of Missouri for the purpose of constructing a railroad. Read twice, and referred to the Committee on Public Lands.

A bill, submitted by Mr. Bell, authorizing the District Court Judges of Tennessee to hold special terms, was read twice and referred to the Committee on the Judiciary.

Mr. Johnson, of Maryland, moved to consider his resolution asking the President to inform the Senate whether there were any officers now in the service appointed by him whose nomination had not been sent into the Senate, and why they had not been sent. The resolution was adopted.

Mr. Allen moved that the vote by which the Senate agreed to the above resolution be reconsidered, for the purpose of discussing its constitutionality.

The vote having been reconsidered, the question recurred on agreeing to the said resolution. Mr. Allen opposed it zealously, and thought it ought not to pass, as the President was authorized by the Constitution to appoint officers during the recess of Congress whose commissions do not expire until the end of the following session, and Congress had no more power to ask the President why he had not nominated them for confirmation than the President had to ask why the Senate did not confirm any nomination sent in.

The subject was, on motion, laid aside informally.

Mr Hannegan moved to take up the bill relating to Yucatan, and the motion prevailing, spoke ably in support of the bill. He charged England with having already interfered in the affairs of that distracted province and with endeavoring to obtain a foothold there. He also asserted that England, through her agents, had furnished arms and ammunition to the Indians, and had actually stirred them up to insurrection.

Mr. Clayton argued the question briefly. He referred to the fact that the passage of the bill would be a violation of the treaty, which probably before this had been ratified by Mexico, and he regarded this as a serious matter. The bill would also violate the armistice agreed upon between the two countries pending the negotiation.

Mr. Jefferson Davis proposed a substitute, authorizing the President to send a portion of the troops now in Mexico to the province of Yucatan, and to supply their places by the enlistment of new volunteers.

Mr. Crittenden opposed both the bill and the amendment. A bill for more volunteers, he said, was now pending, and therefore another bill was unnecessary. He advocated caution before interfering with the affairs of other countries. He was ready to go as far as any in the cause of humanity, but we ought to regard the lives and health of our own troops, that are proposed to be sent.

Mr. Foote followed in an earnest support of the measure. Without taking any question, the Senate adjourned over until Monday.

On the 8th, Mr. Dix presented the resolutions of the Legislature of New York, in favor of the payment of the French claims prior to the year 1800. He said that he hoped the Senate would give the subject their most respectful consideration.

Mr. Upham presented the resolutions adopted by the Legislature of Vermont, in favor of Mr. Whitney's proposed railroad to the Pacific; ordered to be printed.

Mr. Dayton, from the Judiciary Committee, reported a bill relative to the terms of the Federal Courts of New Jersey, without amendment. He also presented bills authorizing the District Judges of Tennessee to hold special terms of the Courts, and relating to the public archives of Florida, both of which were passed.

After some unimportant business, the discussion of the Yucatan bill was resumed, when Mr. Foote called the attention of Mr. Calhoun to certain inaccuracies in the report of his remarks, made on Friday last.

Mr. Calhoun took pleasure in saying that the report made was not correct. His remark was a general one and not intended to be personal in the least.

Mr. Houston made an able speech in favor of the bill. He defended the war with Mexico, and charged that the annexation of Texas caused the war, and not the march to the Rio Grande, which no more produced the war than did the march to Corpus Christi.

Mr. Niles obtained the floor for to-morrow.

Mr. Green moved to go into executive session.

Mr. Foote hoped that this motion would not prevail; there was a great pressing necessity for the passage of the Yucatan bill.

Mr. Davis, of Mississippi, moved to take up the Volunteer bill, which would give the President the means to act promptly. A debate sprang up, in which Messrs Johnston, of Maryland, Hannegan, Calhoun, Houston, Crittenden, Westcott and Cass participated.

After passing a resolution calling upon the President for all the correspondence in relation to Yucatan, the Senate adjourned.

HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES.

On the 3rd, Mr. McClellan, from the Select Committee, reported favorably to the railroad project of Mr. Whitney, which was ordered to be printed.

Mr. Goggin moved that the Committee of the Whole be discharged from the further consideration of the Virginia land warrants. Upon this motion an interesting debate sprang up, which was participated in by Messrs. Taylor, Goggin, Collamer, McClernand and others, after which the subject was referred back again to the Committee of the Whole.

Mr. Butler, from the Committee on the Judiciary, reported a bill to facilitate the recovery of fugitive slaves. It imposes a penalty of one thousand dollars against any person aiding the escape of slaves.

Mr. Butler also presented a report upon the subject, of which 10,000 copies were ordered to be printed.

Mr. Hill submitted a resolution instructing the Committee on the Judiciary to inquire and report what legislation, if any, is necessary to protect the colored citizens of the non-slaveholding States in their constitutional rights. Adopted without debate.

Mr. Underwood, from the Committee on Claims, reported a bill for the relief of the Colonization Society. A discussion ensued, in which Messrs. McClernand, Embree, Brown, and Van Lumpkin participated. The Committee then rose and the House adjourned.

On the 4th, on motion of Mr. Vinton, the House went into Committee of the Whole, and took up Senate bills.

After the Committee rose the Ten Regiment Bill was taken up in the House.

Mr. Boyd moved to refer the bill to the Committee of the Whole, and the question being taken by yeas and nays, it was decided in the negative, yeas 74, nays 86. The bill was then referred to the Committee on Military Affairs.

The Senate's amendment to the bill repealing the reduction of Generals, was taken by yeas and nays and concurred in, yeas 81, nays 66.

A petition was presented praying for the purchase of Mount Vernon, and referred.

On the 5th, the Speaker presented a communication respecting the present of a Portrait of De Kalb, from his relatives, transmitted through Mr. Walsh, U. S. Consul at Paris. Referred to the Committee on the Library.

Mr. Stewart presented resolutions declaratory of the Taylor platform, and adopting the principals presented in the General's letter. Laid over.

On the 8th, on motion of Mr. Vinton the House went into Committee of the Whole, Mr. Hilliard in the chair, and took up the Land Bounty Bill for promoted soldiers and others. The bill and amendments were discussed by Messrs. Vinton, Brown, of Mississippi, Holmes, Collamer and Cobb, of Alabama, after which the debate was closed.

A scene of confusion and uproar ensued, a number of ridiculous amendments being offered, embracing nearly everything. The Committee finally rose, and the bill, without being amended, was passed. Adjourned.

## LATEST NEWS!

### FROM MEXICO.

We have news from Vera Cruz to the 22d ult. The Court of Inquiry was still in session, and it was thought would not adjourn for three weeks. General Scott will await its adjournment. It is said he is in fine health.

There is yet no quorum of the Mexican Congress at Queretaro. It seems to be the general opinion that the Treaty, as it stands, will not be ratified.

*The Monitor Republicano* of the 14th ultimo, says that on the 10th, General Bustamente was at the village of Dolores with a party of his division, while another portion had gone against the Indians of the village of Xichu, an insurrection of whom had become formidable. They had the audacity—so confident were they in their numbers—to sack the village of San Diego del Biscocho.

### FROM YUCATAN.

The Union publishes a letter from Com. Perry to the Secretary of the Navy, giving some war information from Yucatan.

The Indians were still gaining ground; and the whites, without attempting the least defence, continue to fly towards the coast. The United States schooner Falcon had taken to Campeachy more than one hundred of the poorer classes, who were found on the coast in a destitute condition.

"Lieutenant Commanding Herndon, of the Iris, informs me that the inhabitants of Campeachy are preparing to abandon the strongholds to the Indians. The department is, I presume, aware that Campeachy is a strongly fortified place, being entirely surrounded by thick and high walls, rendering it defensible against a very large force, especially of half-armed Indians."

## Political Intelligence

### DEFINING POSITIONS.

We published, a week or two ago, a short Address from Henry Clay, defining his position. We now publish a letter from Gen. Taylor, defining his—and hold ourselves ready to publish any letters from either or all of the Democratic candidates, defining theirs. Gen. Taylor's letter is addressed to his brother-in-law, Capt. Allison, and is as follows:

LETTER FROM GENERAL TAYLOR.

BATON ROUGE, April 22, 1848.

*Dear Sir*—My opinions have recently been so often misconceived and misrepresented, that I deem it due to myself, if not to my friends, to make a brief exposition of them upon the topics to which you have called my attention.

I have consented to the use of my name as a candidate for the Presidency. I have frankly avowed my own distrust of my fitness for that high station; but having, at the solicitation of many of my countrymen, taken my position as a candidate, I do not feel at liberty to surrender that position until my friends manifest a wish that I should retire from it. I will then most gladly do so. I have no private purposes to accomplish, no party projects to build up, no enemies to punish—nothing to serve but my country.

I have been very often addressed by letter, and my opinions have been asked upon almost every question that might occur to the writers as affecting the interests of their country or their party. I have not always responded to these inquiries, for various reasons.

I confess, whilst I have great cardinal principles which will regulate my political life, I am not sufficiently familiar with all the minute details of political legislation to give solemn pledges to exert my influence, if I were President, to carry out this or defeat that measure. I have no concealment. I hold no opinion which I would not readily proclaim to my assembled countrymen; but crude impressions upon matters of policy, which may be right to-day and wrong to-morrow, are, perhaps, not the best test of fitness for office. One who cannot be trusted without pledges cannot be confided in merely on account of them.

I will proceed, however, now to respond to your inquiries.

*First.*—I reiterate what I have often said—I am a Whig, but not an ultra Whig. If elected I would not be the mere President of a party. I would endeavor to act independent of party domination. I would feel bound to administer the Government untrammelled by party schemes.

*Second.*—The veto power. The power given by the Constitution to the Executive to interpose his veto, is a high conservative power; but in my opinion should never be exercised except in cases of clear violation of the Constitution by Congress. Indeed, I have thought that, for many years past the known opinions and wishes of the Executive have exercised undue and injurious influence upon the legislative department of the Government; and for this cause I have thought our system was in danger of undergoing a great change from its true theory. The personal opinions of the individual who may happen to occupy the Executive chair, ought not to control the action of Congress upon questions of domestic policy; nor ought his objections to be interposed where questions of constitutional power have been settled by the various departments of Government and acquiesced in by the people.

*Third.*—Upon the subject of the tariff, the currency, the improvement of our great highways, rivers, lakes and harbors, the will of the people, as expressed through their Representatives in Congress, ought to be respected and carried out by the Executive.

*Fourth.*—The Mexican war. I sincerely rejoice at the prospect of peace. My life has been devoted to arms, yet I look upon war at all times, and under all circumstances, as a national calamity, to be avoided if compatible with national honor. The *principles* of our Government, as well as its true *policy*, are opposed to the subjugation of other nations, and the dismemberment of other countries by *conquest*. In the language of the great Washington, "Why should we quit our own to stand on foreign ground?" In the Mexican war our national honor has been vindicated, amply vindicated, and in dictating terms of peace we may well afford to be forbearing, and even magnanimous to our fallen foe.

These are my opinions upon the subjects referred to by you; and any reports or publications, written or verbal, from any source, differing in any essential particular from what is here written, are unauthorized and untrue.

I do not know that I shall again write upon the subject of national politics. I shall engage in no schemes, no combinations, no intrigues. If the American people have not confidence in me they ought not to give me their suffrages. If they do not, you know me well enough to believe me when I declare I shall be content. I am too old a soldier to murmur against such high authority.

Z. TAYLOR.

### ELECTORS FOR PRESIDENT.

The following table of the number of Electoral votes to which each State will be entitled at the ensuing election, will be useful for frequent reference during the campaign:

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| Maine, | 9 | Mississippi, | 6 |
| New Hampshire, | 6 | Ohio, | 23 |
| Vermont, | 6 | Louisiana, | 6 |
| Massachusetts, | 12 | Kentucky, | 12 |
| Rhode Island, | 4 | Tennessee, | 13 |
| Connecticut, | 6 | Indiana, | 12 |
| New York, | 36 | Illinois, | 9 |
| New Jersey, | 7 | Missouri, | 7 |
| Pennsylvania, | 26 | Arkansas, | 3 |
| Delaware, | 3 | Michigan, | 5 |
| Maryland, | 8 | Florida, | 3 |
| Virginia, | 17 | Texas, | 4 |
| North Carolina, | 11 | Iowa, | 4 |
| South Carolina, | 9 | | |
| Georgia, | 10 | Total, | 286 |
| Alabama, | 9 | | |

To the above, in all likelihood, will be added Wisconsin, with four votes.

## Miscellaneous.

### LATEST UMBRELLA STORY.

The New York Path-Finder, which picks up not a few valuable things among its "findings," says a gentleman was passing up Broadway, a few days since, during a violent shower, when he was accosted by a person, who stated to him that "some one had taken his umbrella, and as the one he carried resembled it very much, he would like to look at it." The gentleman handed it to him, when the fellow turned and walked away, saying he believed it was his, but if he found it a mistake he would return it the next day. It is generally stated that umbrellas are public property, but this is the first case that has happened for some time where a man was actually robbed of his own, during a severe shower, and left to wend his way home as best he could.

☞ ART QUOTATION.—A New Orleans editor prefaces a notice of Mr. Forrest by the following quotation from Shakspeare:

"This boy is *Forrest* born,
And hath been tutored in the rudiments
Of desperate studies."

☞ "The human mind," says Mariotti, "walks in England; it skips and capers in France; it plods and gropes in Germany—in Italy it sees!"

## A ROMANCE OF THE FRENCH REVOLUTION.

The following is related by the Paris Correspondent of the Boston Atlas:

All Paris has been occupied, for the last week, with the story of Lucien de la Hodde, and various have been the versions of the tale, which, from the mystery which still envelopes it, continues to excite the greatest interest. It appears that this young hero, who was one of the most renowned exquisites and gallants of the salons of Paris, who was acknowledged to be a first rate artist, a tolerable poet, and supposed to be a gentleman of fortune, was one of the first to apply to the Provisional Government for some kind of employment suited to his talents. His friend Caussidiere, who had already elected himself Minister of Police, got him named to some office of trust in the Hotel de Ville, which he fulfilled to the satisfaction of all around him until Thursday last, when, as he was about to leave his office, he was accosted by a fellow in blouse and sabots, who hailed him as an old friend and comrade, congratulating him upon his fashionable appearance, and the apparently flourishing circumstances in which he was found.

Although the gay Lucien was observed to change countenance at the sudden recognition of his self-styled friend, yet, of course, he stoutly denied any former acquaintance with him, and by stepping into his cabriolet, which, with its dark grey horse, was waiting at the door of the Hotel de Ville to convey him home, he soon left the obtrusive friend far behind, and arrived at the Cafe Hardy, where he was engaged to dine with a party of fashionable acquaintances, rather flurried, of course, with the adventure, but fully determined to forget it as soon as possible in the enjoyment of good wine and good company.

He was fulfilling this laudable intention to his heart's content, when waited upon by a messenger from Caussidiere, bearing a request to see him directly at the Prefecture de Police. De la Hodde was rather disturbed at the summons, for he was preparing to honor Grisi's benefit at the Italian Opera. However, the message was too preparatory to admit of refusal, so he once more jumped into the dark brown cabriolet picked out with orange, which has for so long a time been the delight and pride of the Champs Elysees; and again did the high trotting iron-gray bear him at a towering pace through the streets of Paris.

Arrived at his destination, he was immediately ushered into the presence of his friend Caussidiere, whom he found surrounded by his numberless myrmidons, and flanked, as usual, by the redoubtable brace of horse pistols which have never left his side since his first nomination to office. None of this would have created the slightest alarm in the mind of young De la Hodde, for he was accustomed to the tone and bearing of his friend Caussidiere and knew that after all he was a *bon enfant*, whose bark was worse than his bite, and he advanced fearlessly with outstretched hand and a gay greeting upon his lips. Presently, however, he started back, and would have fled had not the door been bolted behind him immediately on his entrance; for behind the chair of Caussidiere he had beheld his other friend of the Hotel de Ville, and spread out upon the table certain papers and documents which he but knew too well, and which had been taken from the archives of the police! In an instant De la Hodde felt that he was lost, and fell upon his knees to beg for mercy, while Caussidiere spurned him with his foot as he exclaimed:

"Go, thou base, vile miscreant; in the first moment of my wrath I had designed to have destroyed thee with my own hand; but my anger is cooled into contempt, and I resign thee into the hands of those who will deal towards thee with more justice and more severity than I should have done by depriving thee of life."

De la Hodde was immediately hurried away to the Conciergerie, where, during the night his trial was heard and his judgment pronounced. He was condemned to be shot in the court-yard of the prison. Like Marshal Ney and the Duc d'Enghien, execution was to follow immediately upon the sentence. The criminal was brought forward with pinioned arms and bandaged eyes, and placed against the wall; the word was given, fourteen muskets fired on the instant, and the unhappy man fell forward on his face, while a burst of laughter echoed from the executioners, who ran to pick him up.

The execution was but a farce, meant to intimidate the miserable wretch, and make him feel the terrors of judgment and death without the curse of blood upon the conscience of his judges, but the event has filled them nevertheless with remorse and with alarm, for De la Hodde was taken up senseless, and put to bed in the most alarming condition. All that night he moved not, nor gave any signs of life. For some time he was thought to be in reality dead, but he recovered sufficiently to open his eyes, and give tokens of returning consciousness, but although he can partake of nourishment, he has neither moved nor spoken since that memorable Thursday night.

It appears that Lucien de la Hodde, the gay and fashionable exquisite, who has so long been the charm of our boudoirs by his wit and gallantry, was no other than a spy of the police! Even so late as the 23d of February his denunciations had been conveyed to his employers, and the name of his "friend," Caussidiere himself, was among the denounced. It was an old comrade and fellow-spy, Raynal, whose wounded vanity at not being recognized, led to the discovery and apprehension. Judge of the consternation which this adventure has produced amongst our fashionable coteries, which have so often actually squabbled for the possession of Lucien de la Hodde! Judge of the indignation of our fair lionesses, who have flattered and pressed him into their service at opera, ball and concert, and who have so long contended for the honor of his notice.

### LOUIS PHILIPPE EXHIBITED.

The want of moral elevation and self-respect so conspicuous in Louis Philippe, from his very first *debut* as a monarch, was visible throughout his whole system of politics, and his manner of quitting the stage, when all was over, was quite worthy of the way in which he appeared upon the boards when first the curtain rose. In the month of September, 1830, I chanced to be passing through the Tuileries, and paused for a moment to observe the gaping crowd, gathered as usual beneath the balcony of the middle window. They had been waiting in the hope that the King would appear, as he was in the habit of doing every now and then, to show himself to the people, make his bow, and vanish. Presently, a *laquais de place*, all befrogged and bebuttoned, drew near to where I was standing. He was escorting a party of English, who seemed even more eager than the rest of the company to behold the new King. "Has he appeared?" said the *valet de place*. "Not yet," replied a bystander. "How long have you been waiting?" "About ten minutes." "Ten minutes, and you are waiting still! I will show you how to bring him out." Thereupon the impudent varlet turned and shouted with all his might and main, "*Le Roi! Le Roi!*" a cry in which all the company joined lustily, and which was soon followed by the desired effect, for the King presently appeared upon the balcony and went through the usual form of laying his hand upon his breast, swearing to maintain the Charter, &c., and then withdrew. Not so with the *valet de place*, who remained with his party of eight hussars beneath the window, while the English gentleman at his head fished from his pocket the two-franc piece which had evidently been agreed upon for a sight of Louis Philippe. "Now, would you like to hear him sing?" exclaimed the *cicerone*, as his prey was about to escape him by turning down one of the avenues of the garden. "How!" exclaimed the astonished Englishman, "Louis Philippe sing?" "Yes; if you like to hear him sing the Marseillaise, he shall do it directly; but the price is five francs." There was a whispering in English among the party—a look of doubt—an affirmation—a bet between the father and his son—and finally the thing was agreed upon. Again did the *valet de place* shout out, "*Le Roi! Le Roi!*"—again did the crowd assembled re-echo the cry most loyally—once more did the King appear and proclaim his readiness to defend the Charter—and again was he about to withdraw, when the hoarse voice of the *valet de place* shouted, "*La Marseillaise! La Marseillaise!*"—and he began himself to scream the air in a discordant tone. The strain was caught up by the bystanders, while Louis Philippe, leaning against the iron railing of the balcony, joined in it quite lustily—beating the time with his glove upon the crown of the shako of the Garde Nationale which he held in his hand. I give you my honor that the scene took place exactly as I have described it. I was told afterward that the thing was common enough. The five francs the King was shown—for five he was made to sing! It was curious to observe the effect produced upon the English party I have just been mentioning. The young ones laughed most heartily at the whole affair, while the father colored deeply; and having flung the promised coin to the showman, walked away quickly, with a muttered expression of contempt upon his lips.—*Correspondence of the Manchester Examiner.*

### WHEAT HULLING MACHINE.

A new hulling machine, called Bentz's Patent, has for some time been on exhibition in the city of New York. The Tribune says its operations are "almost miraculous." The berry (of the wheat) comes out entire, but robbed of its brown outer covering, purely white polished, and resembling wax. The loss in the process is only about two pounds to the bushel of grain,—offal, which remains in the machine. The saving in this process, as compared with the ordinary one of separating the bran from the flour by bolting, is stated to be so great that millers will be compelled to use Bentz's Patent, or abandon their business. One of the machines, which will cost about five hundred dollars, will prepare four thousand bushels of wheat per day for the stones.

☞ A young lady who was very fond of red roses, discharged her beau when she saw that his nose was growing red. If she liked the color of red, as shown in her taste for roses, why should she not be glad to see her lover's nose red also?

## BEARERS OF DESPATCHES

A gallant and fashionable officer, of distinguished relationship, who lately arrived in the city of Mexico, before reporting to the Commander-in-Chief, went to a barber's shop to adjust his dress and remove the signs of his arduous journey. When he had completed his toilet, and rigged himself in a fine ruffle shirt and spick-span new uniform, he went to head-quarters and presented himself to the Commander-in Chief, with the despatches of which he was the bearer.

"When did you arrive, sir?" asked the General, rather imperatively.

"About three or four hours ago, sir."

"Why did you not report immediately?"

"I only delayed, sir, to make myself decent to appear before you."

"Sir," remarked the old General, with great emphasis, "I would have you remember that a bearer of despatches should deliver his package with the dust upon him."

The "Handsome Major" received the rebuke in an excellent humor, and went his way with a pretty elevated idea of the authority of old "Fuss and Feathers."

This story reminds us of our "Mustang," who came very near being treated more roughly than the aforesaid Major for carrying out Gen. Scott's idea of a bearer of despatches. On his arrival at Washington he went immediately, in the very same clothes with which he had started from Mexico, and which bore pretty strong marks of his two thousand miles journey, to the residence of the Secretary of War. Knocking at the door of the house, our friend was received by a pug-nosed servant, who, judging by appearance, came to no favorable conclusion as to the character of the visitor, and peremptorily informed him that the Governor couldn't be seen.

"I must see him," was the reply of "Mustang," and to the utter astonishment and great indignation of the servant, he entered by the door and quietly seated himself in the hall.

The servant retired, and presently a lady appeared, and in a very positive manner informed the unseemly intruder that the Governor could not be seen, as he was taking his afternoon nap.

"Very well, madam, I will keep him company; and, as I have not slept a wink for six days, I will take a little siesta in this chair."

The lady, terrified at this suggestion, went immediately to the Governor, who presently appeared, yawning and frowning indignantly.

"Who is this that disturbs me at this hour?"

"Sir," replied "Mustang," "I am directed by Gen. Scott to deliver this despatch immediately on my arrival in this city;" at the same time, drawing a sealed well-worn document from some remote corner of his clothes, delivering it to the Secretary and retiring. A short time afterwards a messenger from the War Office made his appearance at Tuttle's Hotel, and desired immediately to see Mr. F———, sending his card up—but was very coolly informed that that gentleman could not be interrupted, as he was taking his siesta!

The Governor, who loves a joke as much as a pinch of snuff, laughed heartily at the "retaliatory measures" of our friend, whose promptness and activity he complimented in very high terms.—*N. O. Delta.*

### SCENE IN A FRENCH CLUB.

An orator (who had doubtless dined too well,) mounted the tribune, and declared that to save the country he demanded thirty thousand heads! Bursts of laughter and hootings rose on all sides. The crowd cried, "To the door with him," and the orator, plunging into the crowd, quickly disappeared.

Another took his place. "Messieurs," said the new comer, "I also, like my predecessor, demand thirty thousand heads." The storm re-commenced. The orator, gifted with a pacific countenance, indicated, by an expressive pantomime, that he desired to explain. They consented to listen to him.

"You have not entirely seized my idea," said he. "If I have demanded thirty thousand heads, it is not to make bad use of them, or to hurt one hair in them. Heaven keep me from it! You will appreciate my sentiments in knowing who I am. I am a hatter. It is in view, then, of customers that I address to you my humble request. If you give me thirty thousand heads, I will give them thirty thousand hats—and my fortune is made."

Bursts of unmingled laughter hailed the tradesman's advice, and profiting by the good humor he had excited, so opportunely, the facetious hatter drew from his pockets and launched from the tribune upon the crowd, handfuls of cards, bearing his name, business and address.

## Clippings.

☞ The sultan mother, having been seriously ill, is now convalescent. To show his delight, the sultan has ordered a fee of one thousand pounds to be given to each of the twelve physicians who attended her.

☞ It is said that at Venice a horse is a greater curiosity than an elephant is in London. "When I was there," says a traveller, "they were paying two-pence each to see a stuffed one."

☞ A lady who took offence at something in a newspaper the other day, sent it back, with the awful threat that she should never borrow the paper again.

☞ "I have been a-reading Festus," writes a well-beloved friend. "It is like travelling over a moral Alps. Mountains, hills, chasms, pinnacles, spires, avalanches, scintillations, coruscations of thought. Looks like the *golden embossment* of a lion's eye: what a superb comparison that is! so I thought, while looking at the lion the other day in the menagerie."

☞ The poet Wordsworth is said to be in a state of imbecility, sitting often in moody silence, with his gaze fixed on vacancy.

☞ M. Ledru Rollin, the French Minister of the Interior, has had a *separation de biens* declared between him and his wife, an Irish lady, whose maiden name, it appears, was Harriet Sharp. This *separation de biens* saves the wife's property from the husband's creditors.

☞ It is a singular fact, that when a man is cornered his voice is husky.

☞ The Piedmontese Gazette of the 1st instant contains a decree of the Provisional Government of Milan, investing the Jews with full political and civil rights.

☞ The late Archbishop of Canterbury, who, although he lived in princely, almost royal splendor, amassed £20,000, exclusive of freehold estates, has left the whole of the vast property to his widow, Mrs. Howley, and not a single shilling to any charitable or religious object.

☞ It is said that Dombey & Son, realized $50,000, and yet Dickens, by his extravagant mode of living, is deeply in debt, and the proceeds of his brain are mortgaged to his creditors.

☞ A correspondent of the Boston Advertiser, states that the late argument of Daniel Webster, before the Supreme Court of the United States, in the Dorr case, has been translated into Italian at Bologna, in Italy, as a sound exposition of popular Government.

☞ A specimen of new wheat was left at the office of the Montgomery (Ala.) Journal, of the 20th of April, fully ripe, to be harvested that week if the weather was favorable.

☞ It is now generally understood that the prophecies, which the Millerites have applied to the end of the world, foretold only the end of the late order of things in Europe, in 1848. If this be true, we may look for a long reign of peace, freedom and happiness, a real millenium.

☞ To make potatoes mealy, put them into an old meal bag.

☞ "Is Miss S. at home?" asked a gentleman of a servant, who answered the call of the knocker. "I think not, sir; I'll go ask her," was the reply.

☞ We have heard of a man who once listened to some conversation about the French Revolution, and then inquired—"Who was this Robert Speare? Was he brother to Shake?"

☞ Dr. Johnson dined with a Scotch lady who had a hotch potch for dinner. "Is it good, Doctor?" asked the hostess. "Yes," said the Doctor, sharply, "it is good for hogs, madam!" "Then, pray," said the old lady, "let me help you to a little more of it."

☞ When does a singer make the least noise? When he sings so low (solo.)

☞ Stays were quite unknown in Russia until Peter the Great danced with some of the Hanoverian ladies on his journey to Pomerania. Quite astonished, the monarch exclaimed to his suite after the ball, "What confoundedly hard bones those German women have!"

☞ In the days of yore lovers punctured their arms with daggers and mingling their blood with wine, drank it off to the health of their sweethearts.

☞ In the debate in the United States Senate, on the Mission to Rome, Mr. Calhoun said "he had seen the English and French Ministers draw their swords in the White House on a point of precedence. He had on one occasion to consult Mr. Adams about the subject. It was a point of great tenderness among Foreign Ministers."

☞ "There is no error more common among half-bred people, than that of refusing to take the last piece upon a dish, 'out of manners,' as it is called. This is a direct insult to your host, as it insinuates that he is not able to furnish a fresh supply when the first is exhausted. It is better even to go out of the way for the sake of taking the last piece."

☞ At the battle of Ivry, Henri Quatre assured his followers that where the danger was greatest they would find his *white plume*. His descendant, Louis Philippe, had a similar notion; in the moment of danger he showed the *white feather*.

☞ A new counterfeit has made its appearance in the shape of a three dollar note on the Western Bank of Baltimore. The Bank has never issued a note of this denomination. The counterfeit is executed in a masterly style.

☞ It is said that Liszt, the pianist, has been detained, *nolens volens*, for three months, by a Russian Princess, who, entranced by his performances at Odessa, induced him to visit her castle at Bogotosk, and having got him there, refused to allow him to depart.

OUR MAIL RECEIPTS.

*Receipts for the Saturday Evening Post from the 19th to the 25th April.*

*April 19, received from*

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| H. Phillips | $4 00 | G. W. Parker | 10 00 |
| T. Z. Smith | 2 00 | L. Black | 15 00 |
| C. Fry | 1 00 | W. Kemble | 2 00 |
| H. J. Coleman | 5 00 | E. T. Richardson | 5 00 |
| N. Chapman | 15 00 | W. R. Churchill | 22 00 |
| J. Medley | 2 00 | L. P. Tower | 2 00 |
| J. Doolittle | 2 00 | T. A. McNeil | 2 00 |
| J. Dysert | 5 00 | I. Pearson & Co. | 5 00 |
| R. Hobart | 2 00 | L. Miller & Co. | 2 00 |
| E. J. Pierce | 5 00 | J. J. McCoy | 3 00 |
| J. Weeks | 21 00 | Miss L. A. Allen | 2 00 |
| J. W. Goodsell | 1 00 | Mrs. C. T. Corwin | 2 00 |
| J. W. Hoyman | 5 00 | H. W. Ruber & Co. | 20 00 |
| W. Andrews | 10 00 | B. H. Weiss & Co. | 15 00 |
| L. B. Ely | 10 00 | | |

*April 20.*

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| W. Taylor | 50 00 | J. W. Allen | 2 00 |
| M. A. Barnhardt | 1 00 | Rev. Mr. Penland & Co. | 5 00 |
| D. Montgomery | 1 00 | J. G. Withers | 2 00 |
| J. R. Given | 2 00 | S. Orr | 2 00 |
| J. D. Crippen | 1 50 | W. Hoover | 2 00 |
| G. W. Townsend | 5 00 | K. Morris & Co. | 5 00 |
| J. Emery | 10 00 | Mrs. M. P. Kimbrough | 1 00 |
| J. Snowaker | 2 00 | R. N. Adams | 2 00 |
| W. Tapper | 2 00 | J. S. Spence | 5 00 |
| C. W. Angle | 4 00 | Miss C. Kinzer | 2 00 |
| A. M. Morrill | 20 00 | D. W. Cotter & Co. | 20 00 |
| H. Van Ostrand | 20 00 | Mrs. H. C. Weaver | 2 00 |
| J. Mantell | 10 00 | R. W. Eyre & Co. | 15 00 |
| A. Doake | 10 00 | N. T. Nixon & Co. | 14 00 |
| F. Wood | 2 00 | | |

*April 21.*

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| Mrs. S. Jones | 2 00 | D. Feiney | 10 00 |
| T. S. Mount | 2 00 | E. Miller | 10 00 |
| J. Widman | 2 00 | L. Kinzie | 10 00 |
| Dr. W. B. Watson | 1 50 | T. Heming | 2 00 |
| H. Pearson & Co. | 5 00 | H. Haideman | 8 00 |
| C. L. Rowen | 7 50 | W. Crossdale | 2 00 |
| J. H. Wood | 5 00 | L. Taylor | 2 00 |
| E. Rogardus | 5 00 | G. Cain | 2 00 |
| J. C. Smith | 2 00 | J. J. Boswell | 2 00 |
| R. Dennis | 1 00 | M. K. Dennisson | 2 00 |
| J. Berkley | 10 00 | A. Dutch | 6 00 |
| E. W. Roblick | 6 00 | J. A. Bowen | 10 00 |
| L. Zimmer | 10 00 | J. H. Conrad | 2 00 |
| C. S. Davis | 10 00 | Mrs. H. E. Edwards | 2 00 |
| A. Richtmyer | 10 00 | Miss R. A. Kelly | 2 00 |
| H. Cutter | 20 00 | McMullin & Co. | 50 00 |
| G. S. Stanton | 5 00 | H. S. Brady & Co. | 15 00 |
| D. M. Smith | 5 00 | P. W. Perry, Jr. | 2 00 |
| D. W. Huntington | 5 00 | S. D. Hubbard & Co. | 10 00 |

*April 22.*

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| J. C. Daniels | 3 00 | S. T. Hendricks | 5 00 |
| J. Gill | 62 | W. Eggleston | 5 00 |
| A. Reed | 7 50 | T. J. Osborn | 2 00 |
| B. G. Berger & Co. | 9 75 | A. Ackley | 2 00 |
| C. H. Dawson | 8 00 | E. Herrington | 1 25 |
| M. Ferrer | 2 00 | Ackley & Walker | 5 00 |
| T. M. Thurman | 2 00 | J. M. Willard | 2 00 |
| D. R. Denton | 5 00 | Miss D. C. Betts | 2 00 |
| R. Stebbins | 2 00 | Mrs. E. S. Harmer | 2 00 |
| D. Blackmore, Jr. | 5 00 | P. T. Spotts & Co. | 20 00 |
| J. Roland | 2 00 | W. L. Greeley & Co. | 10 00 |
| W. Marchbank | 1 00 | S. K. McGinty & Co. | 25 00 |
| W. C. Calomess | 5 00 | B. W. Bonton & Co. | 10 00 |
| N. J. Skinner | 4 00 | S. C. Hooper & Co. | 25 00 |

*April 24.*

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| W. Williams | 1 00 | F. M. Easley | 5 25 |
| B. Deacon | 20 00 | C. S. Rowley | 5 00 |
| N. E. Kirkwood | 1 50 | Miss L. Tharp | 2 00 |
| D. Bellman | 2 00 | W. B. Wilkes | 7 00 |
| F. R. Selson, Jr. | 2 00 | H. B. Ransom | 24 00 |
| M. Elliott | 1 00 | H. Scales | 2 00 |
| S. N. Sharp | 11 25 | W. L. Scales | 2 00 |
| F. Tomlinson | 5 00 | T. Heslip | 25 00 |
| W. H. Barnes | 5 00 | G. W. Henry | 1 00 |
| H. H. Lament | 1 00 | G. L. Bass | 20 00 |
| J. Hazen | 1 00 | L. Hager | 2 00 |
| L. Atkinson | 10 00 | E. B. Weaver | 2 00 |
| J. W. Neally | 2 00 | J. H. Hasted | 5 00 |
| D. Sanders | 1 00 | L. L. Nottnagel | 1 00 |
| W. Chase | 5 00 | J. Jones | 2 00 |
| C. K. Wright | 5 00 | Mrs. B. W. Snyder | 2 00 |
| A. Langworthy | 7 50 | Mrs. S. T. Tutt | 2 00 |
| J. Carter | 10 00 | H. P. Ashton & Co. | 15 00 |
| J. W. Herndon | 1 00 | C. K. Seckle & Co. | 10 00 |
| W. Caruth | 10 00 | W. G. Crilly & Co. | 5 00 |
| O. R. Dougherty | 10 00 | D. H. Hancock & Co. | 20 00 |

*April 25.*

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| J. Carrick | 2 00 | J. B. Graham & Co. | 7 00 |
| J. Wills | 3 50 | N. J. Sharpless | 2 00 |
| T. Bowker | 1 00 | L. Miller | 20 00 |
| Dr. T. G. Wroth | 2 00 | F. Spencer | 2 00 |
| W. Windle | 1 00 | R. Lockwood | 2 00 |
| G. Findley | 2 00 | Col. J. S. Gibson | 2 00 |
| E. Jackson | 2 00 | Mrs. A. E. Sharewood | 2 00 |
| J. Donaldson | 5 00 | Miss E. L. Gibbons | 2 00 |
| S. W. Hughes | 2 00 | P. C. Singleton & Co. | 20 00 |
| D. B. Hall | 8 00 | H. C. Potter & Co. | 15 00 |
| J. B. Dogan | 5 00 | W. L. Winslow & Co. | 10 00 |
| J. S. Miller | 5 00 | S. H. & D. Hale | 10 00 |
| W. H. Wells | 5 00 | Mrs. H. A. Firth | 2 00 |
| S. L. Lawrence & Co. | 5 00 | K. A. Hyde | 4 00 |

TESTIMONY OF THE DOCTORS IN FAVOR OF WISTAR'S BALSAM OF WILD CHERRY.

Exeter, Maine, Sept 30, 1845.

This certifies that I have recommended the use of DR. WISTAR'S BALSAM OF WILD CHERRY for diseases of the Lungs, for two years past, and many bottles to my knowledge have been used by my patients, all with beneficial results. In two cases, where it was thought confirmed consumption had taken place, the Wild Cherry effected a cure.

E. BOYDEN, Physician at Exeter Corner.

Dr. Bradford Knapp, of Crown Point, N. Y., in a letter dated August 30, 1845, says—"In the course of my practice in this vicinity, I have tested in some good degree the good qualities of Wistar's Balsam of Wild Cherry in Pulmonary Complaints, and I now wish to procure a supply of the medicine."

Dr. A. H. Macnair, of Tarboro, North Carolina, writes us under date of Feb. 14, 1847, that he has used Dr. Wistar's Balsam of Wild Cherry, in his practice the last eighteen months, and considers it the best preparation of the kind he ever saw, and knows of none so deserving the public patronage.

Dr. Wm. A. Shaw, of Washington, N. C., writes under date of May 1, 1846, as follows:

"I have heard of many cases of decided beneficial effects from its use, especially in Asthma and chronic cough of spasmodic character. I have used the Wild Cherry a great deal in practice, and with marked good results in those cases of great nervous mobility and irritability, to which phthisical patients are subject. The combination of these principles in Wistar's Balsam of Wild Cherry is ingenious and judicious.

"Medical men are justly distrustful of Patent Medicines in general, but candor must discriminate between outrageous humbugs and nostrums and those medicines which have proved salutary; and in many well attested cases curative."

Dr. Hoffman, Huntingdon, Pa., cured a child of Asthma with it, after he declared he could do no more with his medicine, and the child must die.

Dr. Freleigh, of Saugerties, N. Y., says he cured Liver Complaint of four years standing, that would not yield to the usual remedies.

Abraham Skillman, M. D., of Boundbrook, N. J., says it is the best medicine for consumption, in every stage, that he has ever known. We might refer you to hundreds of cases, had we room, that would convince all of its great virtue.

For sale by Charles Schaffer, No. 215 Market street; Frederick Brown, corner of Fifth and Chesnut streets, Philadelphia, and Druggists generally throughout the United States and British Provinces. 2t

☞ "One would think," observes the Church and State Gazette, referring to the state of Europe "that the time has arrived which was prayed for by the Scottish chieftain, who, groaning over the season of peace and knowing that in strife and war lay his best chance of profit, exclaimed, 'Lord, turn the world upside down, that fighting men may make bread of it!'"

☞ Mr. Potter, an aged citizen of Rochester, New York, has gone to England for the purpose of taking possession of a fortune of $15,000,000, to which he is the legal heir.

☞ A Cincinnati artist is painting a splendid banner, to be presented to the German State that first declares for a Republic. Quite an inducement.

☞ A hydropathic institute has been established at Parkeville, Gloucester County, New Jersey, about ten miles South of Philadelphia. One peculiar attraction it offers is that of being in the midst of the pines and cedars, and what is known as "cedar water," in New Jersey, has a balsamic property, especially invigorating to the consumptive.

☞ Four hundred pounds per annum is to be the salary of the Republican French Ambassador.

☞ A country actor the other day refused to play the part of Paris, in *Romeo and Juliet*, on the plea that he had not been engaged for the French characters.

☞ A country contemporary compares some of his subscribers to cats. He says: "You may stroke the fur the right way for years—talk and write to please them, and bear nothing but purring; but accidentally tread on a tail—say something that comes in contact with their faults, prejudice or interest, and what a scratching and dancing there will be!"

☞ Several melo dramas, founded on the recent events in France, have been written for the English minor theatres, but the Lord Chamberlain has refused to license them. So much for liberty in England!

## Religious Intelligence

### ANNIVERSARY WEEK IN NEW YORK.

ANNIVERSARY OF THE NEW YORK BIBLE SOCIETY.—The annual sermon on the occasion of the anniversary of the above society, was preached on Sunday evening at the Tabernacle, by Dr. Addison Alexander, of Princeton, New Jersey. Notwithstanding the storm of thunder, and lightning, and rain, which fell upon the city at the time appointed for the meeting, the great space of the Tabernacle was filled by a numerous audience.—The preacher selected for the text of his remarks, the 9th v. of 2nd ch. of 2nd Timothy: "But the word of God is not bound."

FOREIGN EVANGELICAL MISSIONS.—The first of these meetings took place in the Rev. Dr. Pott's Church, University Place, on the propriety of Foreign Evangelical Missions. On account of the unpropitiousness of the weather, it was matter of regret, that the church was not so numerously attended as might have been expected, from the importance of the subject to be discoursed of. After praise and an impressive prayer by the Rev. Dr. Snodgrass, the Rev. Dr. Hodge delivered an eloquent sermon, from the 19th and 20th verses of the 28th chap. of St. Matthew, "Go ye, therefore, and teach all nations, baptising them in the name of the Lord," &c., &c.

FOREIGN EVANGELICAL SOCIETY.—The anniversary sermon of this society was delivered on Sunday evening, at the Mercer Street Church, by the Rev. Dr. Adams, of the Central Presbyterian Church. The evening was stormy, but a large audience were in attendance on the occasion.—After the usual ceremonies were performed, the Rev. Dr. Adams rose and announced his text from the 2nd Epistle of St. Paul to the Thessalonians, 3rd chap., 1st and 2nd verses. "Finally, brethren, pray for us, that the word of the Lord may have free course and be glorified," &c., &c.

HOME MISSIONARY SOCIETY.—The annual sermon in behalf of the American Home Missionary Society, was preached on Sunday evening, in Doctor Cox's Church, in Brooklyn, by the Rev. Edward N. Kirk, of Boston. "The church essential to the republic," formed the topic, and the text was taken from Matthew, 5th chapter, and 13th verse: "Ye are the salt of the earth," &c.

MELIORATION OF THE CONDITION OF THE JEWS.—This society met on Sunday evening, at the Church of the Puritans, Union Square. The tremendous thunder storm that raged at the time, and the torrents of rain that fell, kept many away in the evening, at 7½ o'clock. The Rev. Dr. Lord, President of Dartmouth College, preached on the occasion, taking his text from the 1st verse of the 7th chapter of the Epistle of Paul to the Hebrews.

ALMANAC.

| May 1848. | SUN RISES | SUN SETS | HIGH WATER | MOON'S PHASES |
|---|---|---|---|---|
| 13 Saturday, | 4 55 | 7 5 | 10 54 | D. H. M. |
| 14 Sunday, | 4 54 | 7 6 | 11 37 | |
| 15 Monday, | 4 53 | 7 7 | 12 16 | |
| 16 Tuesday, | 4 52 | 7 8 | 12 55 | |
| 17 Wednesday, | 4 52 | 7 9 | 1 34 | New 3 9 16 |
| 18 Thursday, | 4 50 | 7 10 | 2 13 | First 9 9 59 |
| 19 Friday, | 4 49 | 7 11 | 3 0 | Full 18 12 22 |
| 20 Saturday, | 4 48 | 7 12 | 3 48 | Last 25 6 48 |

STATE OF THE THERMOMETER.

| | 9 o'clock. | 12 o'clock. | 3 o'clock. |
|---|---|---|---|
| April 30, | 58 | 66 | 70 |
| May 1, | 56 | 60 | 60 |
| 2, | 55 | 57 | 57 |
| 3, | 58 | 65 | 71 |
| 4, | 63 | 76 | 82 |
| 5, | 67 | 80 | 81 |
| 6, | 67 | 79 | 80 |

## Married,

On the 27th ult. by the Rev. J. A. Roche, Mr. THOS. B. WILLOUGHBY, to Miss ANNIE COMBS, both of this city.

On the 4th inst. at the residence of her father, by the Rev. Wm. H. Furness, THOMAS CONWAY, to MARTHA FRANCES, daughter of Wm. Wright, Esq. all of this city.

On the 20th ult. by the Rev. Joseph H. Kennard, Mr. CHARLES S. SWAIN, Esq. to Miss VIOLETTA ATKINSON, all of this city.

On the 2d inst. by the same, Mr. HARRISON CAUFMAN of Bernville, Berks county, Pa. to Miss MARY A. UNDERKOFLER, of this city.

On the 2d inst. by Ald. J. Mitchell, THOMAS LANCASTER, to JULIA A. COOPER, both of Montgomery county, Pa.

On the 30th ult. by the Rev. John L. Grant, CHAS. E. FRITOT, of the West Indies, to Miss ELIZABETH MANSON, of this city.

On the 4th inst. at St. Michael's Church, by the Rev. Wm. Loughran, Mr. THOMAS W. REDD, to Miss REBECCA NICHOLSON, all of Kensington.

On the 20th ult. by the Rev. O. Douglass, Mr. JOHN ROBERTS, to Miss HANNAH A. WARREN, both of Southwark.

On the 4th inst. by the Rev. F. J. Barbelin, Mr. W. P. LACY, to Miss ELIZABETH RHINEHART, both of this city.

On the 30th ult. in the Church of the Advent, by the Rev. Mr. Douglass, CHARLES L. EDGAR, to ANNA M. T. SCHAMP, all of this city.

On the 4th inst. by the Rev. Dr. Bethune, Dr. ALEXANDER H. TODD, of Somerset county, Md. to Miss SUSAN S. EASTLACK, of Philadelphia.

On the 20th ult. by the Rev. J. Kennaday, Mr. JAS. BOVERIGHT, to Miss ELLEN C. MORRIS, both of this city.

On the 26th ult. by the Rev. J. R. Dales, Mr. JOHN WALLACE, to Miss JANE BUCK, all of this city.

On the 1st instant, by the Rev. W. Suddards, Mr. THEOPHILUS R. G. HINKLE, of the Northern Liberties, to Miss ELIZABETH ANNA, daughter of John Childs, of Spring Garden.

On the 2d instant, by the Rev. Wm. Ramsey, Mr. JEREMIAH T. CRUMBACK, of Passyunk, to Miss ELLEN KOCHERSPERGER, of Kingsessing Township.

On the 2d inst. by the Rev. A. Atwood, Mr. CHAS. M. LUKENS, to Miss MARIA J. COMBER, all of this city.

On the 30th ult. by the Rev. John Street, Mr. THOS. DINGEE, to Miss HANNAH M. TOOLEY, all of this city.

On the 1st inst. by the Rev. A. Atwood, Mr. HENRY A. RUSSELL, to Miss MARTHA A. RODGERS, all of this city.

## Died,

At Tuckerton, N. J., April 30th, Mrs. HANNAH, wife of Joseph Berry, aged 71 years.

On the 8th inst. RACHEL MEIGS, aged 69 years.

On the 8th inst. DANIEL KELLY, aged 66 years.

On the 8th inst. WM. ALGIE, aged 61 years.

On the 4th inst. JULIA C. daughter of Charles J. and Julia A. Hendrickson, aged 15 years and 8 months.

On the 4th inst. Mr. GEORGE GILBERT, aged 88.

On the 2d inst. JOHN HESS, aged 19 years.

On the 4th inst. Mrs. REBECCA ANN, wife of John McCann, aged 28 years.

On the 5th inst. Mr. JOHN PRIESTLY, aged 48 years.

On the 5th inst. ARTHUR LOWRY, aged 68 years.

On the 5th inst. JUSTUS ROCKWELL, aged 76 years.

On the 4th inst. SAMUEL FAGAN, son of Robt. W. and Eliza A. Wilson, aged 2 years and 5 months.

On the 11th inst. THOMAS DYE, aged 11 months.

On the 4th inst. JOHN S. son of John W. and Elemina C. Logan.

On the 4th inst. EDWARD H. PORTER, aged 23 years.

On the 4th inst. Miss SOPHIA, daughter of the late Giles and Susan Molyneux, aged 21 years.

On the 4th inst. MARY SENTMAN, aged 65 years.

On the 4th inst. Mr. CHARLES COOPER, aged 49.

On the 2d inst. Mrs. MARGARET BARGER, aged 29.

On the 3d inst. Mrs. HANNAH HARTMAN, aged 28.

On the 4th inst. WM. HENRY, son of Jacob and Mary Frick, aged 7 years.

On the 4th inst. LE ROY, son of Nelson and Eliza Cavit, aged 23 months.

On the 5th inst. GEORGE M. BARR, aged 32 years.

On the 4th inst. Mrs. SARAH C. wife of Jacob Ellis, aged 35 years.

On the 5th inst. JONATHAN FADELEY, aged 48 years.

On the 3d inst. Mrs. ANNA M. BOCK, aged 77 years.

On the 10th ult. at the residence of her father, Burkville, Ky., MARTHA S. wife of John U. Fraley, Jr. late of this city.

In Pottsville, on the 20th ult. EUGENE JAMES, son of George and Hannah W. Tull; and on the 28th ultimo, HANNAH W. wife of Geo. W. Tull, aged 25 years, formerly of this city.

On the 3d inst. Mrs. MARGARET J. ARNOUX, aged 37.

On the 4th inst. JAMES P. GIFFIN, aged 2 years and 4 months.

On the 4th inst. JOHN FORT, aged 7 years.

On the 3d inst. Mrs. CATHARINE ANN, wife of David Birchell, aged 29 years.

On the 4th inst. CHAS. B. MALLORY, aged 29 years.

On the 3d inst. Mrs. SARAH SAVAGE, aged 36 years.

On the 3d inst. ARCHIBALD MCSPARREN, aged 62.

On the 3d inst. Mrs. RACHEL HOWELL, aged 76.

On the 2d inst. Mr. JESSE TAYLOR, aged 43 years.

On the 2d inst. THOS. R. HUNTER, aged 56 years.

On the 3d inst. Mr. JAMES THOMSON, aged 43 years.

On the 1st inst. ABRAHAM M. WOLFF, aged 76.

On the 1st inst. Mr. JOHN GLENN, Sr. aged 76.

On the 1st inst. Col. SAMUEL GLAUSE, aged 71.

OBITUARY.

On Sunday morning, the 30th ult. at 20 minutes post 5 o'clock, of pulmonary consumption, Mrs. LOUISA L. KREIDER, wife of Henry Kreider, and daughter of the late Simon Snugart, Esq. aged 37 years.

The deceased was no common woman. A better, a nobler, a truer heart than hers never beat in human bosom. In her were blended traits of character, very rarely to be met with in the same individual—*great firmness, with great sympathy.* Ardent and constant in her friendship, pure and elevated in her principles and feelings, possessed of the most refined delicacy, and actuated through life by the loftiest sentiments of virtue and honor, she was for years the admired and beloved associate of a large circle of acquaintances—and to those who knew her best her companionship was not only desirable, but valuable beyond description. Of a kind and obliging disposition, open and engaging manners, of great sincerity in her professions, she won upon all hearts, and a halo of chastened pleasure and mingled delight waited upon her footsteps. Her character was soon told. Generous to a fault, kind towards all that lived and breathed, of an amiable, lively and cheerful disposition, yet in matters of duty firm and immovable as the everlasting hills. Her piety was of the practical kind. "To do good and to communicate" was the business of her life. At the sight of suffering and want her soul was in her eyes, and her open hand was ever extended. She lived a life for others more, and patience for her own. It is impossible that one so much and so well beloved, so much endeared by a thousand nameless considerations, so highly prized and cherished should pass away without producing sorrows and regrets of no ordinary kind. There are hearts left to bleed that will never be healed! But the friends of the departed will be consoled by the reflection that she has left behind her a name purer than the diamond, that her death was as calm as the slumbers of an infant, and as triumphant as the liveliest hopes and the power of the Gospel of Christ could make it. She was the most grateful and benevolent person the writer ever knew. After taking leave in the most kind and affectionate manner of each one present at her death, and giving them her parting and dying benediction, her angel spirit returned to God that gave it. Her memory will long be preserved in the urns of faithful hearts and affectionate memory, and her grave will be moistened with the tears of those in whose affections she lives.

"Oh, why then so loath to depart,
Since we shall ere long meet again,
Engraved on Emanuel's heart,
Far distant we shall not remain."

## Bank Note List.

CORRECTED FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST,
BY R. JOHNSTON, BROKER.
*No. 24 South Third Street.*
*Philadelphia, May 13, 1848.*

| | |
|---|---|
| **PENNSYLVANIA** | |
| Philadelphia banks | par |
| U. S. bank notes | 15 dis |
| Girard do | par |
| Chambersburg | 1 dis |
| York | 1 dis |
| Berks county | no sale |
| Gettysburg | 1 dis |
| Carlisle | 1 dis |
| Lewistown | no sale |
| Brownsville | 1 dis |
| Pittsburg | 1 dis |
| Waynesburg | 2 dis |
| Washington | 2 dis |
| Erie | 2 dis |
| Susquehanna county | 2½ dis |
| Lebanon | par |
| Lehigh county bank | 1 dis |
| Towanda | no sale |
| Honesdale | 1 dis |
| Harrisburg | 1 dis |
| West Branch | 1½ dis |
| Wyoming | 1½ dis |
| Middletown | 1 dis |
| Northampton | no sale |
| Schuylkill Haven | par |
| Pottsville | par |
| Relief notes | 11 dis |
| **NEW JERSEY** | |
| Trenton, M't Holly, Bridgeton, Salem, Camden, Medford | par |
| Plainfield | |
| Newark, Newtown, Patterson, Morristown, New Brunswick, Middletown Point, Orange, Belvidere, Elizabethtown, Dov'r, Rahway, P'rth Amboy | ½ dis |
| N. Hope, Del Bridge | 50 dis |
| Yard Del Bridge co. | 10 dis |
| **DELAWARE** | |
| All solvent banks | par |
| **MARYLAND** | |
| Baltimore banks | 1 dis |
| Mineral bank | 3 dis |
| Salisbury | no sale |
| Frederick county | 1 dis |
| Cumberland | 1 dis |
| Washington county | 1 dis |
| Hagerstown | 1 dis |
| Havre-de-Grace | 3 dis |
| Far and Millers bk | no sale |
| **DIST. OF COLUMBIA** | |
| All solvent banks | 1 dis |
| **NEW YORK** | |
| City banks | ½ dis |
| Tonawanda | 40 dis |
| Oswego | 30 dis |
| Millers', Clyde | 15 dis |
| James bank | 55 dis |
| Atlas bank | 35 dis |
| State bk—Saugerties | 1 |
| Northern Ex. bk | 1 dis |
| Country banks | 1 dis |
| **MAINE** | |
| All solvent banks | ½ dis |

| | |
|---|---|
| **NEW HAMPSHIRE** | |
| All solvent banks | ½ dis |
| **VERMONT** | |
| Bank of St. Albans | 2 dis |
| All solvent banks | 1 dis |
| **CONNECTICUT** | |
| All solvent banks | ½ dis |
| **MASSACHUSETTS** | |
| All solvent banks | ½ dis |
| **RHODE ISLAND** | |
| All solvent banks | ½ dis |
| **CANADA** | |
| Montreal | 5 dis |
| **VIRGINIA** | |
| Bk of Va & branch's | 2 dis |
| Far Bk & branch's | do dis |
| Valley Bk & branch | do dis |
| Ex Bk & branches | do dis |
| Wheeling | do dis |
| **NORTH CAROLINA** | |
| All solvent banks | 2½ dis |
| Small notes | 3 dis |
| **SOUTH CAROLINA** | |
| So. West. R. R. | 2 dis |
| All solvent banks | 2 dis |
| Small notes | 2 dis |
| **GEORGIA** | |
| Bank of St. Mary's | 2 dis |
| Central Bk of Mill. | 2 dis |
| Georgia R. R. Co | 2 dis |
| Ruckersville Bkg. Co | — |
| All solvent banks | 2 dis |
| Small notes | 2½ dis |
| **ALABAMA** | |
| Bank of Mobile | 2½ dis |
| Country banks | 5 dis |
| **MISSISSIPPI** | |
| All banks | unc |
| **LOUISIANA** | |
| All solvent banks | 2½ dis |
| **FLORIDA** | |
| So. Life & Trust Co. | — |
| **OHIO** | |
| Bank of Wooster | failed |
| Com. Bk. of Scioto | 15 dis |
| All solvent banks | 3 dis |
| Small notes | 3 dis |
| **KENTUCKY** | |
| All solvent banks | 2½ dis |
| Small notes | 3 dis |
| **INDIANA** | |
| State bank | 3 dis |
| Small notes | 3 dis |
| **ILLINOIS** | |
| Bank of Illinois | 80 dis |
| State bank | 70 dis |
| Bank of Cairo | — |
| **MISSOURI** | |
| All solvent banks | 3 dis |
| **TENNESSEE** | |
| All solvent banks | 4½ dis |
| **MICHIGAN** | |
| Bank of St. Clair | no sale |
| Farmers' & Mech's | 5 dis |
| **ARKANSAS** | |
| All banks | no sale |
| **WISCONSIN** | |
| Mineral Point | — |
| Bank of Milwaukie | — |
| **IOWA** | |
| Miners' bank | — |


INFORMATION WANTED as to the whereabouts of MARGARET McNENY, who is from the county of Monahan, Ireland, but who was heard to have been in New York about 11 years ago. Her sister Ann (the inquirer,) has since heard that she was living in Pennsylvania, with a family by the name of Sanders. Any information concerning her will be gratefully received by her Sister, at 226 N. FRONT Street, Philadelphia. Pennsylvania papers will confer a favor on an anxious sister by noticing the above.
ANN HIGGINS.

CHARLES CAMBLOS'
*STOCK AND EXCHANGE OFFICE,*
No. 22 SOUTH THIRD STREET,
*Opposite Congress Hall, Philadelphia.*
BANK NOTES BOUGHT AND SOLD
Drafts on New York, Boston, Baltimore, Charleston, &c. mar 11-1y
Collections made throughout the United States, on the most reasonable terms. ☞ Stocks Bought and Sold on Commission at the Board of Brokers.

CHEAP LEATHER STORE, NO. 87 CHESNUT Street, between SECOND and THIRD Streets, Philadelphia. The subscribers have constantly on hand, a general assortment of FINISHED LEATHERS, suitable for BOOT and SHOE MAKERS, SADDLERS, HARNESS and COACH MAKERS, BOOK BINDERS, HATTERS, &c.
Also, RED and OAK TAN SOLE LEATHER and FRENCH CALF SKINS.
JOHN M. CHAMBERS & CO.
Successors to ANDREW K. CHAMBERS.
nov 19-1y


RATES OF ADVERTISING.

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Address, Dr. S. S. FITCH,
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LIVER COMPLAINT.—The symptoms are uneasiness and pain in the right side, and soreness upon touch immediately under the inferior ribs, inability to lie upon the left side, or, if at all able a dragging sensation is produced which seriously affects respiration, causing very often a troublesome cough; together with these symptoms, we perceive a coated tongue, acidity of the stomach, deficiency of perspiration, and sometimes a sympathetic pain in the right shoulder, with great drowsiness and depression of spirits, and sometimes sores in the mouth and throat, and very frequently Jaundice and Dropsy. The symptoms, if permitted to continue, will eventually produce that most baneful disease CONSUMPTION,—in fact, a majority of such cases originate from the irritating cause before mentioned. Cathartic medicines must in every case be avoided in the treatment.
JAUNDICE is a disease of which the principal symptom is *yellowness of the skin and eyes*, with high colored urine, and clay colored faeces. It arises from various causes, anything which obstructs the bile in its course so that it is taken into the blood, produces the yellowness of surface; in ordinary cases one or two bottles will effectually remove it, and make the skin clear and healthy; at this season such medicine is invaluable, it removes the cause of all fevers, and the danger of contracting the diseases of Summer and Autumn.
THE YELLOW FEVER of warm climates is only a variety of "Jaundice" depending upon irritation of the Gastro-intestinal surface; by the frequent use of those Bitters that disease can always be prevented.
DYSPEPSIA. The symptoms are very various—those affecting the stomach alone are *nausea, heart burn, loss of appetite, sense of fullness or weight in the stomach, sinking or fluttering in the pit of the stomach, sour eructations, sudden flushes of heat, frightful dreams, cold feet, pains in the loins, through the chest, &c.* The sympathetic affections are very diversified.
NERVOUS DEBILITY. It generally accompanies Liver Complaint and Dyspepsia. The symptoms are *fluttering at the heart, a choking or suffocating sensation when in a lying posture, dots or webs before the sight, fever and dull pain in the head, constant imaginings of evil, and great depression of spirits.*
All of the above diseases can be effectually cured, as well as ASTHMA, DISEASE OF THE KIDNEYS, FLATULENCE OR PULMONARY DISEASES arising from the Stomach or Liver, by DOCTOR HOOFLAND'S CELEBRATED GERMAN BITTERS.
*They are free from Acids, Quinine, Aloes, Mercury, and all Alcoholic stimulant*, all of which are mere palatives in the above diseases. The success and all the advantage to be derived from the administration of internal medicine depend upon the stomach.
The functions of the stomach are of the utmost importance to every one, it constituting the source and fountain of life, which is nutrition. No organ possesses such remarkable sympathies, none such remarkable power in modifying every part of the system.
The rare success in treating diseases of the Liver, Stomach, &c., successfully has not been a want of pathological knowledge of their functions, but the preparation of suitable Vegetable Compounds, so as to obtain not only their whole power, but as they would be most effectual and grateful, acting upon all the sympathetic affections as well as the cause or seat of the disease.
These "Bitters" *will remove all acidity, and give tone and action to the most delicate stomach, and will in every case entirely destroy costiveness, and prevent frightful dreams*—they are *Entirely Vegetable* and their power over diseases in the *Digestive, Biliary, Vascular, Respiratory, and Nervous System*, is not equalled by any other preparation in the United States, as the cures in this city prove, after the most skilful physicians had failed.
*All can be cured who will use them as directed, if within the power of medicine.*
These "Bitters," and the Spikenard Ointment will cure any case of *Inward Piles*; it is a rare occurrence to require more than one bottle of each for the worst cases.
For sale, Wholesale and Retail, at the principal depot, *GERMAN MEDICINE STORE, No. 278 RACE STREET*, one door above Eighth, *Philadelphia*, and by respectable dealers generally throughout the United States.
☞ *They will keep in any climate.* may6-1y

"O TEMPORA! O MORES!"—CAUTION TO THE PUBLIC.—The only genuine "Dr. WISTAR'S BALSAM OF WILD CHERRY," has the written signature of the General Agent, W. M. SPEAR, on the outside wrapper surrounding each bottle; this is believed to be the only article, bearing the above title, as emanating from the Doctor. The virtues of the Wild Cherry, for relieving affections of the Lungs, and that all important organ, the Liver, has long enjoyed the confidence of domestic practice.
City of Philadelphia, ss.—William M. Spear, of the city of Philadelphia, being duly sworn according to law, deposes and says that he is in the possession of the original recipe for preparing a Balsam of Wild Cherry for affections of the Lungs, which was given to him by Dr. Wistar, a regularly educated Physician, and that he believes it to be the only one in possession of any person except the said Dr. Wistar himself.
W. M. SPEAR.
Sworn and subscribed before me, and city seal affixed, on the 1st day of November, A. D. 1847.
[L. S.] JOHN SWIFT, Mayor.
A copyright of the Balsam is secured.
Absurd as it may appear in the face of the above undeniable proof, an individual from Boston, Massachusetts, recently applied to the United States District Court of Pennsylvania for an injunction on the general Agent for the United States and the British Provinces, to prevent said Agent from selling the only genuine Dr. Wistar's Balsam of Wild Cherry, (said individual claiming the right.) Of course the Hon. Judge of said Court promptly refused it.
The Balsam is not one of the quack nostrums of the day, claiming to cure persons whose cases are beyond the reach of medicine; for restoring others to life; it only claims, and has proved in thousands of cases, to be the best, most efficacious, and only genuine preparation of Wild Cherry of the nineteenth century, for affections of the Lungs, Liver and Kidneys, frequently terminating in Consumption, ever offered to the public.
A liberal discount to Druggists and Country Dealers.
Look well to the marks of the genuine.
*NOTICE TO THE PUBLIC.*
I have this day appointed T. W. DYOTT & SONS, No. 132 North Second St., Philadelphia, Wholesale Furnishing Agents, for the (only genuine) *DR. WISTAR'S BALSAM OF WILD CHERRY*, for the following States, viz. New York, New England States, New Jersey, Delaware, Maryland, District of Columbia, Virginia, North Carolina, South Carolina and Georgia.
Also, for the interior of Pennsylvania. All orders for the Balsam will hereafter be addressed to them.
Also for sale, wholesale and retail, by WILLIAM M. SPEAR, No. 146 VINE Street, below Fifth, Philadelphia. General Agent for the United States and the British Provinces, for the (only genuine) Dr. Wistar's Balsam of Wild Cherry.
WM. M. SPEAR.
Philadelphia, March 27th, 1848.
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Price $1 per bottle—six bottles for $5. ap 22-1y

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A GREAT CHANCE TO MAKE MONEY.—AGENTS WANTED in every County in the United States. A number of Agents, well recommended for *honesty, business tact and integrity*, may hear of inducements of NO ORDINARY KIND, by addressing the subscribers. POSTAGE PAID. A small capital of from $25 to $100, will be necessary to make a commencement. For particulars, address, postage paid, G. B. ZIEBER & Co., Philadelphia.
No LETTERS ATTENDED TO UNLESS THE POSTAGE IS PAID. ap 1-1y

WANTED.—A NUMBER OF ACTIVE MEN TO GO SOUTH AND WEST; also, some in the NEW ENGLAND STATES, to act as Agents for the sale of New and Popular Works. $300 per year profits, over and above their expenses, will be insured them, with an opportunity of clearing $1000 per year, and more if they are active. Some men now in our employ will no doubt make over $1000 per year, clear of all expenses, and there are chances for others to do the same. Each man will have his district, and it will be necessary for them to have at least $25 to $50, to obtain a good fitting out.
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All letters must be post-paid. mar 18-3m*

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No. 24 SOUTH THIRD STREET,
*Opposite to Congress Hall Hotel, Philadelphia.*
WHERE the different branches of Bank Note, Stock and Collection Business, will be conducted on the most liberal terms. mar 11-6m
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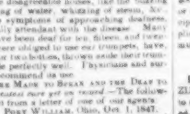


FOR THE CURE OF DEAFNESS, PAINS, and the discharges of matter from the ears.
Also, all those disagreeable noises, like the buzzing of insects, falling of water, whizzing of steam, &c. &c., which are symptoms of approaching deafness, and also generally attendant with the disease. Many persons who have been deaf for ten, fifteen, and twenty years, and were obliged to use ear trumpets, have, after using one or two bottles, thrown aside their trumpets, being made perfectly well. Physicians and surgeons highly recommend its use.
THE DUMB ARE MADE TO SPEAK AND THE DEAF TO HEAR.—*The greatest cure yet on record.*—The following is an extract from a letter of one of our agents.
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Dear Sir. Your SCARPA'S ACOUSTIC OIL has cured one girl who was born deaf and dumb, and continued so until she was ten years old, when she got some of the oil of me and used it, and is now restored to hearing and talking plain. Yours respectfully,
WM. R. DEAN, P. M.
We expect in a few days from her parents a full statement of the history and cure of this remarkable case, which we shall publish.
This invaluable medicine is for sale by Dr. D. JAYNE, No. 8 South Third St., Philadelphia. mar 4-eowtf

THE UNITED STATES SATURDAY POST may be obtained, weekly, at REDDING & CO'S Periodical Depot, No. 8 STATE STREET, BOSTON. W. H. GRAHAM, Tribune Office, NEW YORK. Of MILTON BOULEMET, MOBILE, ALA.


# NEW PROSPECTUS.

# ALWAYS IN ADVANCE.

# TRULY A MAMMOTH SHEET.

## REDUCED PRICES TO CLUBS.

The Proprietors of the SATURDAY EVENING POST, satisfied from the experience of the last two years that it is the "manifest destiny" of their paper, to take its stand at the very head of the weekly press, have resolved to make the Post more worthy than ever of its high position. They accordingly now have the pleasure of calling the attention of the public to the fact, that the POST has been

## GREATLY ENLARGED.

This enlargement enables them to lay the equivalent of eight more columns of reading, before their subscribers weekly—being in fact an addition of one-fourth to the old area of the paper.

## ORIGINAL AND SELECTED ARTICLES.

Its Original Tales, Sketches, Essays, &c., shall be of the highest character. The faults of no article can be overlooked, from a foolish respect for its originality.

Its Selected Articles will be procured from first sources; and the readers of the POST may depend upon finding in its pages the best Tales, Essays, &c., that appear either in the foreign or domestic magazines. Thus laying the whole English and American world under contribution.

## ENGRAVINGS.

Engravings of various kinds, *in moderation*, also shall not be forgotten. But the POST shall never be allowed to degenerate into a mere show bill, to be looked at for a moment, and then tossed to the children to play with.

## OUR CONTRIBUTORS.

Our Original Contributors are the *AUTHORS OF AMERICA*. We always hold ourselves ready to purchase articles offered to us, at a price proportioned to their merits. But authors whose writings are of a ridiculously exaggerated and immoral character, may save themselves and us the trouble of sending them for examination. The Post is a family paper—*and no article not calculated to enter the family circle can be admitted into its columns.*

### OUR TERMS.

The terms of the enlarged POST to single subscribers will remain the same, viz.: $2.00 per annum, in advance; $3.00, if not paid in advance. For $5.00 in advance, one copy will be sent 4 years.

### REDUCED TERMS TO CLUBS.

In order to accommodate that large number of persons who wish to take a first class paper, but mistakingly think they cannot afford it, we have concluded *to reduce our terms to clubs*, as follows:

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| 4 COPIES, | . . . . . . . . | $5.00 PER ANNUM. |
| 8 " | (And one to Agent, or the getter up of the club) | $10.00 " |
| 13 " | (And one to Agent, or the getter up of the club) | $15.00 " |
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THREE COPIES of the Saturday Evening Post, and ONE of either Graham's Magazine or Godey's Lady's Book for SIX DOLLARS.

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TWO COPIES of the Saturday Evening Post, and TWO of the Fountain, (containing 252 pages of original letter press, and 6 of Sartain's best Magazine engravings,) for FOUR DOLLARS.

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The premium offer made in the last Prospectus of the old firm, will be adhered to and continued. The offer is as follows:

The Post Office of any town in the Union, from which we shall receive the greatest number of subscribers to the Saturday Evening Post, during the year between the 1st of November, 1847, and the 1st of November, 1848, (the papers to be mailed to such Post Office, or to subscribers through it,) shall be entitled to a continuance of the whole number of the subscriptions *gratuitously*, for one year after the expiration of the year for which their subscriptions shall have been paid.

The papers will be continued on, either to the subscribers themselves or to the agents through whom we may receive the orders for quantities, and to whom the package or packages may be directed, or to both, if there should be both in the same town, as the case may be.

### ALWAYS IN ADVANCE.

The Money for Clubs must be always sent in advance. Subscriptions may be sent at our risk—(When the sum is large, a draft should be procured if possible. The cost of which may be deducted from the amount.) Address

DEACON & PETERSON, 66 CHESNUT STREET, PHILADELPHIA.

☞ Editors copying the above, or a fair abstract of it, or who will give a notice of the new firm and enlarged paper (we ask not that they shall be *praised*, but be *noticed*) in their editorial columns, shall be entitled to an exchange. Such as are already entitled to an exchange for the current year, shall receive the thanks of the new firm.


OLD FRANKLIN HALL.—We know of no better way of benefiting our numerous subscribers than by calling their attention to the CHEAP and mammoth stock of CLOTHING at No. 109 Chesnut street corner of Franklin Place. This very large stock consists of every style and quality, while the prices are far below those of any other store in the city. Their motto is quick sales and small profits. By this means they have outstripped all others in the quantity of Clothing they have sold, if you wish to purchase Clothing good and cheap, do not neglect calling at
ROCKHILL & WILSON'S
No. 109 Chesnut St., corner of Franklin Place.
N. B. Country merchants and strangers visiting the city will please call and examine. ap 29-1y

ROGERS' COACH FACTORY,
*N. E. Corner Sixth and Brown Street,*
PHILADELPHIA.
WHERE CARRIAGES of every description are built to order and for sale, which for *Style, Durability and elegance of Finish* can not be surpassed by any in the country. Workmen of celebrity are engaged and the best materials used.
*Southern and Western Merchants* will find it to their advantage to call at this establishment, as the proprietor is a Practical Coach Maker, and having worked in the best shops in this and in other countries, flatters himself that the tastes of all persons can be suited, the work being executed under his immediate inspection. Orders from any part of the country promptly attended to. ap 29-1y
N. B.—Omnibuses run from the exchange past the factory every few minutes. WM. D. ROGERS.

"How few who think aright among the thinking few,
How many never think, but only think they do."
THE SENTIMENT IMPLIED in the above exclamation is on no subject more fully exemplified than on that of health. But few give it a single thought, and fewer still reflect upon it with the observation and good sense which matters of minor consequence receive. As observation teaches the fact that Dr. Osgood's India Cholagogue is a never-failing remedy in Fever and Ague, good sense would surely indicate its prompt and immediate use.
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T. B. PETERSON'S GREAT CHEAP BOOK, MAGAZINE, NEWSPAPER, PERIODICAL and PUBLISHING ESTABLISHMENT is at NO. 98 *CHESNUT STREET, PHILADELPHIA*, at which place any of the Magazines or Cheap Publications printed can always be obtained, or subscribed for. Particular attention paid to filling all orders suitable for the country trade.

CONVERSATIONS BY THE PEOPLE.—No. 5.
"SHAVING yourself, Harry?—that's a job that I dread,
After shaving my face is as chapped, rough and red
As if I'd been scraped with a rusty old knife—
The reason, I cannot assign, for my life."
"The reason I'll give, Joe, for your profit, I hope,
Do not shave any more with that foul common soap;
Instead of dread, then your eyes with pleasure will gleam,
Never shave or be shaved but with Hauel's Shaving Cream."
JULES HAUEL, Perfumer,
120 Chesnut street.

CONVERSATIONS BY THE PEOPLE.—No. 6.
"DEAR Sally, your skin is surpassingly fair,
Such beauty as yours is exceedingly rare;
Pray, tell me the fount whence such beauty doth flow,
I'd give half my fortune the secret to know."
"Then *fork over*, my dear—the secret I'll tell
To begin—'tis not from the old fabled well,
Whose waters bring youth and beauty. Still louder
Sound its praises—'tis Hauel's Chinese Powder."
JULES HAUEL, Perfumer,
ap 15-1y 120 Chesnut street.

GUMPERT'S
INDIA
EXTRACT.
TO THOSE SUFFERING WITH CHRONIC Rheumatism; Acute Rheumatism; Gouty Rheumatism; Inflammatory Rheumatism; Neuralgic Rheumatism, or any other form of this distressing disease—the *India Extract* is offered with full confidence of its good effects in affording prompt relief and a speedy cure. This preparation is as certain a cure for Rheumatism as Bark or Quinine are for Ague and Fever.
For SALE ONLY at No. 150 North SECOND Street, Philadelphia. mar 4-3m*

CHEAP AND GOOD WATCHES, JEWELRY and SILVER-WARE, WHOLESALE AND RETAIL, at the PHILADELPHIA WATCH AND JEWELRY STORE, No 96 North SECOND Street, corner of QUARRY, Philadelphia.
Gold Lever Watches, full jewelled, 18 carat cases, $30 and over
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Watch Glasses, best quality—plain 12½ cents, patent 18¾, lunet 25.
Other articles in proportion. All goods warranted to be what they are sold for.
Constantly on hand, a full assortment of fine Gold Jewelry and Silver-ware. Also an assortment of M. J. Tobias & Co., E. Simpson, Samuel & Brothers, E. S. Yates & Co., John Harrison, G. & R. Beesley, and other superior Patent Lever Movements which will be cased any style desired.
Arrangements have been made with all the above celebrated makers, the best manufacturers of Liverpool, to furnish at short notice any required style of Watch, for which orders will be taken and the name and residence of the person ordering put on if requested.
O. CONRAD,
No. 96 North SECOND Street,
jan 29-6ly Importer of Watches.

☞ PLEASE TO READ THIS. ☜
A GOOD CHANCE TO CLEAR FROM $500 TO $1000 A YEAR.
AGENTS WANTED IN EVERY TOWN AND COUNTY THROUGHOUT THE UNION, to procure Subscribers to "SEARS' PICTORIAL AND ILLUSTRATED FAMILY MAGAZINE," and to sell SEARS' NEW AND POPULAR PICTORIAL WORKS, universally acknowledged to be the BEST and CHEAPEST EVER PUBLISHED, as they certainly are the most saleable. Any active agent may clear $500 or $1000 a year. A cash capital of at least $25 or $50 will be necessary. Full particulars of the principles and profits of the Agency will be given on application, either personally or by letter. The postage must in all cases be paid. Please to address,
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No. 128 Nassau street, New York.
☞ Specimen copies of the PICTORIAL MAGAZINE, to procure subscribers with, will be furnished to all who wish to engage in its circulation, if request ed, (post-paid,) at the rate of Ten Nos. for One Dollar. Ten Cents for single copies. [illegible]

REMOVAL.
E. G. A. BAKER, MANUFACTURER OF JEWELLERY,
HAS Removed from No. 7 Cherry Street, to No. 57 NORTH FOURTH, corner of Branch Street, where dealers in Jewellery will find constantly on hand and manufacturing a general assortment of Jewellery, which will be sold on the most reasonable terms. [illegible]

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ONE LARGE FOUNT OF BOURGEOIS TYPE, in good condition. Apply to the Proprietors of this paper.

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DANIELS & SMITH, *Corner of Fourth and Arch Sts., Philada.*, keep constantly for sale one of the most extensive assortments of *useful Books* in the city; and they buy most of their stock at auction. They sell a *great number* of Books at *Half Price*, and *all below the "Regular Prices."* Our stock is composed of Old and New Books in Theology, (which department receives our particular attention and embraces many rare works,) History, Biography, Philosophy, Chemistry, Natural Science, Poetry, Polite Literature, the Fine Arts, Travel, Political Science, Law, Medicine, Mathematics, (with Instruments,) &c., &c., &c., including Greek, Latin, Hebrew, French, German, Spanish and Italian Books, together with a very complete assortment of SCHOOL BOOKS AND STATIONARY at prices which never fail to give satisfaction to TEACHERS AND COUNTRY MERCHANTS.
Small Profits and Cash Sales is our motto. jan11-1y
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Between THIRD and FOURTH Streets,
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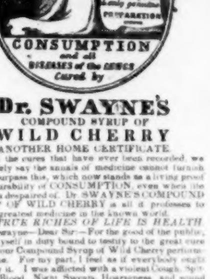
THE Advertiser has constantly on hand and manufacturing, every description of HATS AND CAPS, of the latest and most approved fashions, consisting of
YOUTHS' HATS AND CAPS.
In great variety, among which is a new article for *Spring and Summer wear.*
*PLAIN HATS FOR FRIENDS.*
Made in the best manner and for superiority of finish and material, have never been surpassed.
THE SPRING FASHIONS
For Gentlemen's and Youth's Hats, are just out; also a new style of Lady's Riding Caps, to which the attention of purchasers is requested, assuring them that his prices are such as will please all who may favor him with a visit, being as low as are offered at any Establishment in the country. CHAS. OAKFORD,
*No. 104 CHESNUT STREET, between Third and Fourth Streets, PHILADELPHIA.* mar 4-tf




Dr. SWAYNE'S
COMPOUND SYRUP OF
WILD CHERRY
ANOTHER HOME CERTIFICATE.
Of all the cures that have ever been recorded, we may safely say the annals of medicine cannot furnish one to surpass this, which now stands as a living proof of the curability of CONSUMPTION, even when life had been despaired of. Dr. SWAYNE'S COMPOUND SYRUP OF WILD CHERRY is all it professes to be, the greatest medicine in the known world.
*THE TRUE RICHES OF LIFE IS HEALTH.*
Dr. Swayne—Dear Sir:—For the good of the public, I feel myself in duty bound to testify to the great cure which your Compound Syrup of Wild Cherry performed on me. For my part, I feel as if everybody ought to know it. I was afflicted with a violent Cough, Spitting of Blood, Night Sweats, Hoarseness, and sound of the voice indicating an alarming state of disease; my appetite was gone, and my strength had so far failed me, that my friends and physician were persuaded I could not survive many days. My sister, who was my anxious care-taker, made inquiry where she would be likely to procure the most certain relief. She was told that if Dr. Swayne's Compound Syrup of Wild Cherry failed in the cure, my life was then hopeless. Your medicine was immediately procured, and the first bottle gave relief, and by the time I had commenced the sixth bottle my cough had left me and my strength was much improved. In short it has made a perfect cure of me, and I am at this present time as hearty a man as I wish, and have good reason to believe that the use of your medicine has saved me from a premature grave. I shall be pleased to give any information respecting my case. Yours, with respect,
I. H. REEVES, No. 38 Chester street,
Between Race and Vine sts., Phila.
CAUTION! CAUTION!!
*CONSUMPTIVES, READ! READ!!*
DR. SWAYNE'S COMPOUND SYRUP OF WILD CHERRY.
In about the year 1837, I found it necessary in my professional practice to compound a medicinal preparation for diseases of the chest and lungs, possessing more powerful healing properties than any other hitherto known for such diseases. In my COMPOUND SYRUP OF WILD CHERRY, I have been very successful. The truly astonishing cures effected by my medicine soon spread its fame abroad; for it owes none of its success to manufactured newspaper puffs or forged certificates—the real intrinsic merits of my compound is the only cause of its popularity. Its extensive sale soon excited the envy of certain speculators in the art dictions of his valuable remedy, so much so that in a few years from the time that my preparation was introduced to the public and in great demand, a firm in this city, finding that my preparation had gained a high reputation for its curative properties, came out with what they called Dr. Wistar's Balsam of Wild Cherry. This respectable and popular physician had no more to do with the article than poor *Sam Patch*. The name of *Dr. Wistar* is attached to make it appear that this eminent practitioner was the original inventor of the preparation; such is not the fact. The above firm, the real inventor, sold the recipe and right to manufacture to some patent medicine dealers in Cincinnati for the West and South, and another in New York for the East, which afterwards, it is asserted, sold out to a druggist in Boston—so the number of hands into which it may have changed is an enigma.
In some places they assert it emanated from a physician in Philadelphia, in others from a physician in Massachusetts. So it has ([illegible]) and stratagem stamped in every feature.
There have been a number of other preparations purporting to contain *Wild Cherry* put out since, from the hands of inexperience, which the public should guard against, as they contain none of the virtues of the *original and only genuine preparation*, which bears the signature of Dr. Swayne on each bottle. The present manufacturers of their puffs and false certificates have the daring effrontery to caution the public against purchasing my medicine, the only truly genuine and original preparation of Wild Cherry before the public, which is proved satisfactorily by the public records of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, as well as various other official documents. DR. H. SWAYNE,
Inventor and sole Proprietor of the genuine Compound Syrup of Wild Cherry, corner of EIGHTH and RACE Streets, Philadelphia.
Pamphlets can be obtained GRATIS, setting forth an array of testimony that will convince the most skeptical of the wonderful virtues of Dr. Swayne's Compound Syrup of Wild Cherry. Call and get one, that all may read. Purchase the medicine, and be cured.
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# Selected Poetry.

## A DIRGE

Weep not for her! Oh she was far too fair,
Too pure to dwell on this guilt-tainted earth!
The sinless glory, and the golden air
Of Zion, seem'd to claim her from her birth:
A spirit wander'd from its native zone,
Which, soon discovering, took her for its own:
Weep not for her!

Weep not for her!—her span was like the sky,
Whose thousand stars shine beautiful and bright;
Like flowers, that know not what it is to die;
Like long-linked, shadeless months of Polar light;
Like music floating o'er a waveless lake,
While Echo answers from the flowery brake;
Weep not for her!

Weep not for her!—She died in early youth,
Ere hope had lost its rich, romantic hues;
When human bosoms seem'd the homes of truth,
And earth still gleam'd with beauty's radiant dews.
Her summer-prime waned not to days that freeze;
Her wine of life was run not to the lees;
Weep not for her!

Weep not for her!—By fleet or slow decay,
It never grieved her bosom's core to mark
The playmates of her childhood wane away,
Her prospects wither or her hopes grow dark;
Translated by her God, with spirit shriven,
She passed as 'twere in smiles from earth to Heaven.
Weep not for her!

Weep not for her! It was not hers to feel
The miseries that corrode amassing years;
'Gainst dreams of baffled bliss the heart to steel,
To wander sad down Age's vale of tears,
As whirl the wither'd leaves from Friendship's tree,
And on earth's wintry world alone to be;
Weep not for her!

Weep not for her!—She is an angel now,
And treads the sapphire floors of Paradise,
All darkness wip'd from our refulgent brow,
Sin, sorrow, suffering, banish'd from her eyes,
Victorious over death, to her appear
The vista'd joys of Heaven's eternal year,
Weep not for her!

Weep not for her!—Her memory is the shrine
Of pleasant thoughts, soft as the scent of flowers,
Calm as on windless eve the sun's decline,
Sweet as the song of birds among the bowers,
Rich as a rainbow with its hues of light,
Pure as the moonshine of an autumn night;
Weep not for her!

Weep not for her!—There is no cause for woe;
But rather nerve the spirit, that it track
Unshrinking o'er the thorny paths below,
And from earth's low defilements keep thee back:
So, when a few fleet severing years are flown,
She'll meet thee at Heaven's gate—and lead thee on;
Weep not for her!

# The Moralist.

## LETTERS

### FROM HON. JOHN QUINCY ADAMS TO HIS SON: ON THE BIBLE AND ITS TEACHINGS.

FROM THE NEW YORK TRIBUNE.

### LETTER IX. AND LAST.

The fourth and last point of view in which I proposed to offer you some general observations upon the Scriptures, was with reference to literature; and the first remark that presents itself is, that the five books of Moses are the most ancient monuments of written language now extant in the world; the book of Job is nearly of the same date, and by many of the Jewish and Christian commentators is thought to have been written by Moses. The employment of alphabetical characters to represent all the articulations of the human voice, is the greatest invention that ever was compassed by human genius. Plato says "that it was the discovery either of a God, or a man divinely inspired." The Egyptians ascribed it to Thot, whom the Greeks afterward worshipped under the name of Hermes. This is, however, a fabulous origin. That it was an Egyptian invention there is little doubt; and it was a part of that learning of the Egyptians, in all of which we are told "Moses was versed." It is probable that when Moses wrote, this art was, if not absolutely recent, of no very remote invention. There was but one copy of the law written in a book, it was deposited in the Ark of the Covenant, and was read aloud once in seven years, to all the people at their general assembly in the Feast of Tabernacles there was one other copy of the law written upon stone, erected on Mount Ebal. It does not appear that there existed any other copies. In process of time the usage of reading it thus must have been dropped, and the monument upon Mount Ebal must have perished; for in the reign of Josiah, about 800 years afterward, the book of the law was found in the temple. How long it had been lost is not expressly told; but from the astonishment and consternation of Josiah upon hearing the book read, its contents must have long been forgotten, so that scarcely a tradition of them remained. We are indeed told that when the Ark of the Covenant was deposited in the temple of Solomon, there was nothing in the ark save the two tables which Moses put therein at Horeb. The two tables contained not the whole law, but the ten commandments: the book of the law was therefore no longer in the ark, at the dedication of Solomon's Temple; that is, about 500 years after the law was given, and 300 before the book was found by Hezekiah the high priest in the 18th year of Josiah. From these circumstances, as well as from the expedients used by Moses and Joshua, for preserving the ceremonial law and the repeated covenant between God and the people, it is observed that the art and practice of writing was extremely rare and that very few of the people were even taught to read, that there were few books extant, and of those few, only single copies; the art of writing, speaking and thinking with their several modifications of grammar, rhetoric and logic, were never cultivated among the Hebrews, as they were (though not till a thousand years later than Moses) among the Greeks. Philosophical research, and the spirit of analysis appeared to have belonged among the ancient nations exclusively to the Greeks; they studied language as a science, and from the discoveries they made in this pursuit, resulted a system of literary compositions founded upon logical deductions. The language of the ancient writers was not constructed upon the foundation of abstruse science; it partakes of the nature of all primitive languages, which is almost entirely figurative; and in some degree of the character of primitive writing and hieroglyphics. We are not told from what materials Moses compiled the Book of Genesis, (which contains the history of the creation, and of 300 years succeeding it, which terminates three generations prior to the birth of Moses himself,) whether he had it altogether from tradition, or whether he collected it from the more ancient written or printed memorials. The account of the creation, of the fall of man, and all the antediluvian part of the history, carries strong internal evidences of having been copied or (if I may so express myself) translated from hieroglyphic or symbolical record; the story is of the most perfect simplicity, the discourses of the persons introduced are given as if taken down verbatim from their mouths, and the narrative is scarcely anything more than the connecting link of the discourses; the genealogies are given with great precision; and this is one of the most remarkable peculiarities of the Old Testament: the rest is all figurative; the Rib, the Garden, the Tree of Life and the Knowledge of Good and Evil, the Apple, the Serpent are all images which seem to indicate a hieroglyphic origin. All the historical books, both of the Old and New Testaments, retain the peculiar characteristics that I have noticed; the simplicity and brevity of the narrative, the practice of repeating all discourses in the identical words spoken, and the constant use of figurative symbolical and allegorical language. But of the rules of composition, prescribed by the Grecian schools, the unities of Aristotle, or the congruities of figures taught by the Greek philologists, not a feature is to be seen. The Psalms are a collection of songs; the Song of Solomon is a pastoral Poem; the Proverbs are a collection of moral sentences and maxims apparently addressed by Solomon to his son, with the addition of others of the same description; the Prophetical books are partly historical and partly poetical—they contain the narrative of visions and revelations of the Deity to the Prophets who recorded them. In the New Testament the four Gospels and the Acts of the Apostles are historical,—they contain memories of the life of Christ and some of His Apostles, and the proceedings of some of His principal Apostles, for some years after His decease. The simplicity of the narrative is the same as that of the Old Testament; the style in general indicates an age when reading and writing had become more common and books more multiplied. The Epistles of Paul are the productions of a mind educated in the learning of the age and well versed in the Grecian literature; from his history it appears that he was not only capable of maintaining an argument with the Doctors of the Jewish law, but of disputing principles with the Stoic and Epicurean philosophers. His speech at Athens is a specimen of eloquence worthy of an audience in the native country of Demosthenes. The Apocalypse of John resembles in many respects some of the prophetical books of the Old Testament; the figurative, symbolical and allegorical language of these books, shows a range of imagination comparable only to the record of dreams and visions—their language is in many parts inexplicably obscure. It has been, and it is to this day among the follies and vices of many sects of Christians to attempt explanations of them adapted to sectarian purposes and opinions. The style of none of the books, either of the Old or New Testament affords a general model for imitation to a writer of the present age; the principles and rules for composition derived from Greek and Roman schools and the example of their principal writers, have been so generally adopted in modern literature that the Scriptures—differing so essentially from them—could not be imitated without great affectation; but for pathos of narrative; for the selection of incidents that go directly to the heart; for the picturesque of character and manner; the selection of circumstances that mark the individuality of persons; for copiousness, grandeur and sublimity of imagery; for unanswerable cogency and closeness of reasoning; and for irresistible force of persuasion, no book in the world deserves to be so unceasingly studied, and so profoundly meditated upon as the Bible.

I shall conclude here the series of letters, which I proposed about two years ago to write you for the purpose of exhorting you to search the Scriptures, and of pointing out to your consideration the general points of application; with a view to which, I thought this study might be made profitable to the improvement and usefulness of your future life. There are other and particular points to which I may hereafter occasionally invite your attention. I am sensible how feeble and superficial what I have written has been, and every letter has convinced me more and more of my own incompetency to the adequate performance of the task I had assumed; but my great object was to show you the importance of devoting your own faculties to this pursuit; to read the Bible is of itself a laudable occupation and can scarcely fail of being a useful employment of time; but the habit of reflecting upon what you have read is equally essential as that of reading itself, to give it all the efficacy of which it is susceptible. I therefore recommend to you to set apart a small portion of every day to read one or more chapters of the Bible, and always read it with reference to some particular train of observation or reflection. In these letters I have suggested to you four general ones. Considering the Scriptures as Divine Revelations; as historical records; as a system of morals; and as literary compositions. There are many other points of view in which they may be subjects of useful investigation. As an expedient for fixing your attention, make it also a practice for some time to minute down in writing your reflections upon what you read from day to day; you may perhaps at first find this irksome, and your reflections scanty and unimportant, but they will soon become both easy and copious. Be careful of all not to let your reading make you a pedant, or a bigot; let it never puff you up with pride, or a conceited opinion of your own knowledge, nor make you intolerant of the opinions which others draw from the same source, however different from your own. And may the merciful Creator, who gave the Scriptures for our instruction, bless your study of them, and make them to you "fruitful of good works!"

From your affectionate father,

JOHN QUINCY ADAMS.

## LORD BACON.

FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

This eminent man was the youngest son of Sir Nicholas Bacon, and was born in London in the year 1560. He early displayed proofs of possessing fine talents; and at the early age of thirteen years he entered the University of Cambridge—where he distinguished himself by his unwearied efforts for acquiring knowledge. After remaining the length of time necessary, he graduated. As it was customary for young men, in those times, to visit foreign countries (particularly France) for the purpose of completing their educations, and an opportunity offering, by the departure of an ambassador for Paris, Bacon embarked for that city. There he staid three years; during that time he made himself familiar with the workings of the institutions and laws of the country. On his return home he determined to study the law—and to accomplish that end, entered Gray's Inn in his 20th year. He made great progress in his studies and soon attracted the attention of Queen Elizabeth, who bestowed on him, when but 27 years of age, the office of "Counsel Extraordinary."

When James the First ascended the throne, Bacon saw a field wherein he might exercise his ambitious plans with advantage; and he allowed no circumstance to escape him, which would, in any manner, contribute to the success of his schemes. They proved fortunate, and a succession of honors were the fruits which he reaped. In the year 1603, he was created a knight; sixteen years afterward Lord High Chancellor of England, Baron Verulam; and in the succeeding year Viscount St. Albans.

Bacon was not, however, destined to enjoy these honors long. He was charged with having received money for offices and privileges under the seal of state—was found guilty—deprived of his office of Lord High Chancellor, and incapacitated from holding any office again. After this severe lesson he retired to private life, and died on the 9th day of April, 1626, in the 66th year of his age. J. H.

# Wit and Humor.

## A POSTILION IN LUCK.

Madame Cinti Damoreau, the famous French vocalist, who travelled in this country some years ago, tells a very good story of one of her travelling experiences in France.

She was travelling in a post-chaise, and the postilion, who rode one of the horses, took so many glasses of eau-de-vie, to fortify his stomach against the cold, that he became *non sequor*, or in other words, extremely tipsy. His great-coat lay on the back of one of his horses, and after sliding out of place from the jolting of the animal, fell into the road. The postilion noticed it, dismounted, picked it up and laid it on his horse.

"I'm in luck," said he, with a hiccup—"I've found a great-coat."

A little while afterwards the same accident occurred to the coat. The postilion picked it up again.

"I've found another coat," said he.

The circumstance was repeated a third time.

"By Jupiter!" said the postilion, "this road is full of over-coats. However, I've got three besides my own, and curse me if I get off again."

With these words he rode on to Marseilles, without finding any other surtouts, but unluckily he lost his own.—*Yankee Blade.*

## A RICH APPEAL.

A subscriber residing in Quincy, Florida, sends us the following anecdote, which he says is true:

An amusing scene occurred on the 1st of January (in Quincy) between Captain D.'s servant and a gentleman of this place. "Good morning, Mr C——," said the negro, touching his hat and bowing a dozen times, "glad to see you, sir; have been looking for you ever since the first day of Crismass. I discovered for your room, and after knocking at the door I had to excuse myself because you wont in. I ascertained for you and presumed you were gone to Columbus. I know sich a looking gentleman as you wont refuse to give me a Crismass gift for my waiting on you at the party over the river; and you can just outshine any of the gentlemen what was over thar 'case you just got the brass on your face. Now let me beg you never shave that brass off, 'case whiskers is what makes me and my master shine so well. If you resire giving me a gift, you will please do it now, for me and my master do contend going south for our health, and we contend absconding after hearing the Bishop extenerwate the Scripter, and my deffermation takes place.

Democracy.—Can anybody tell us what a democrat is? *De Tocqueville* is the best author we ever read, and he makes him out to be a man who is ready to expose life and fortune for the good of his country! Mr. Jefferson designated him as a man who sought the greatest good of the greatest number; Doctor Johnson, when Madame Pozzy said to him, after he had guzzled a quart of gin at St James' Coffee House, "Pray, dear Doctor, what is a democrat?" replied, "Madam, he's a ragged-tail beggar, who would reduce crown and people to his own level."

The late and lamented Preserved Fish, took quite another view of the case, and was decided in the opinion, that the man who wouldn't run through Broadway, from Whitehall to Harlem, in his shirt to promote the election of General Jackson, was no democrat!—*N. Y. Atlas.*

Cross Readings.—A droll fellow was asked by an old lady to read the newspaper, and taking it up, began, as follows:—

"Last night, yesterday morning, about two o'clock in the afternoon before breakfast, a hungry boy about forty years old bought a fip custard for a levy, and threw it through a brick wall nine feet thick, and jumping over it, broke his right ankle off above the left knee, fell into a dry mill pond and was drowned. About forty years after that on the same day, an old cat had nine turkey gobblers; a high wind blew Yankee Doodle on a frying pan, and knocked the old Dutch church down and killed a sow and two dead pigs at Boston, where a deaf and dumb man was talking French to his Aunt Peter."

The old lady, taking a long breath, exclaimed: "Du tell!"

Astronomical Intelligence.—A number of star-gazing Parisians were lately gathered round an enormous telescope in the streets of Paris, and taking their turns in gazing at the firmament at sixpence a sight.

Two sons of Mars, or rather verdant conscripts, were among the crowd, while the showman in a loud voice was running through with the names of the heavenly bodies.

"Do you know what staggers me?" said one of the conscripts to his comrade.

"What is it?"

"I don't see how that fellow can make out the names of the stars."

"Why, you jackass, they are all written out on the top of the stars—only it takes a telescope to see them."—*Yankee Blade.*

Ready Wit.—The ready wit of some of the celebrities of the stage is quite worthy of record. When Wilson, the comedian, made his debut, it was in a character formerly supported by Shuter. Upon his appearance on the stage, the audience called out for their former favorite,—"Off, off—Shuter! Shuter!" Whereupon, Wilson turning round, and pointing to a favorite actress who was on the stage with him, replied:

"*Shoot her! shoot her!* What for? I'm sure he plays her part very well."

This happy turn set the tide in his favor, and he made a prodigious hit.

☞ "I was not speaking to you!" as the chap said to the echo.

# American Poets.

## MISS SARA J. CLARKE.

### (GRACE GREENWOOD.)

FROM NEAL'S SATURDAY GAZETTE.

It pleases us this morning to lay aside all established rules of precedence, and for once to satisfy public curiosity, and our "own wild will," by a *con amore* description of the fair lady whose name heads our paragraph. We know, without your hints, dear ladies, that she is not so old as the distinguished Mrs. ———; neither has she been so long before the world of letters as the well known author of "———, and other poems;" but that matters little—some lives are not counted by years, and some authors are rewarded in the first of their arduous career, by the notice and approval of the dear public, usually so chary in the bestowal of its rewards. Of the last assertion Fanny Forester and Grace Greenwood are living proofs.

It is now about four years since poems appeared in the New Mirror, then just re-established by Willis and Morris, attracting much attention, under the signature of Miss Sara J. Clarke. Shortly after, during the absence of Mr. Willis in Europe, the readers of his journal were surprised by, and interested in a series of letters from the West, purporting to be written by a "slip of a girl" who delighted in all manly exercise, and all womanly sentiment—who could fearlessly scour the country on horseback, and then returning, pen a description of the ride, full of poetical and original thought. Moreover, it began to be hinted that the lady was young, beautiful, and still unmarried. (how did Madame Rumor for once happen to stumble upon the truth?); then commenced wondering all the readers masculine of that journal, and *guessing* all the feminines, as to the real name of this newly discovered literary star—Grace Greenwood!

But, unfortunately, nothing could be learned.—These queries have but recently been put at rest by the open avowal of Miss Sara J. Clarke, that she, at the suggestion of a household friend, assumed the name under which she has contributed to some of our most popular periodicals, and has become so widely known and admired.

The birth-place of Miss Clarke is a small village in Onondaga County, New York; her school days were passed at Rochester, and while there, at the age of *fourteen*, her poems first appeared, and were praised in the various papers of that city.—She has subsequently resided in New Brighton, a village in the western part of Pennsylvania—and the past Winter came to Philadelphia, at the request of Mr. Godey, to take charge of his just established Lady's Paper. In the literary world she has been warmly and generously received, and the public have long since established her as a favorite.

In our present purpose we are not at liberty to enter fully upon the distinguishing traits of the spirited prose writings of Miss Clarke; we are speaking of the *poetess*, and can only hint at our predilection for her racy letters, filled as they are with wit, sentiment, and discriminating criticism. Her poetry is scarcely as well known as her prose sketches—but young as she is, it exhibits a strength, tenderness, and oftentimes a finish, that would do honor to more mature thought and experience.—Strength and boldness, both in thought and expression, are perhaps its distinguishing characteristics; she is fearless of the world and its criticism, and independence, with a hearty honesty, is stamped on every thought and word. This extends through, or rather springs from, her individual nature, to which she gives full voice in what she has written; you have but to see and converse with her to know that this proud, fearless spirit, is no affectation. It looks through her clear, deep eyes; it speaks in every act, and compels you for once to do homage to sincerity. In manner, Miss Clarke is, as one would suppose, somewhat abrupt, frank, and in a measure unrestrained by conventionalisms; but how shall we describe the *physique* which lodges this untameable spirit?

We chanced, yesterday, to enter the studio of Mr. Cushman, who was busily engaged on a delicate miniature of the very lady in question, who sat all unconscious that we also meditated a similar employment. In the still quiet of that shaded room, there was, perhaps, not the usual animation lighting up her features. To see *Grace Greenwood*, she must be engaged in pleasant conversation, for then her dark eyes flash, a deep flush suffuses her clear brunette complexion, the small *crimson* mouth quivers with emotion, and your beau ideal is before you. Her forehead is broad, and fully developed; her hair, usually "put up in some wild way," is dark and lustrous; her form, rather above than below the usual height, gives scarcely an idea of the muscular strength which can curb a fiery steed with strong mastery. She has the English accomplishment of fine horsemanship, and we hope that many of our ladies will follow her example, seeking health and pleasure in what she describes with so much spirit:

## A MORNING RIDE.

When troubled in spirit, when weary of life,
When I faint 'neath its burdens, and shrink from its strife,—
When its fruits turned to ashes are mocking my taste,
And its fairest scene seems but a desolate waste;
Then come ye not near me my sad heart to cheer
With friendship's soft accents, or sympathy's tear;
No counsel I ask, and no pity I need,
But bring me, oh, bring me, my gallant young steed!
With his high arched neck and his nostril spread wide,
His eye full of fire, and his step full of pride!
As I spring to his back, as I seize the strong rein,
The strength of my spirit returneth again!
The bonds are all broken which fettered my mind,
And my cares borne away on the wings of the wind!
My pride lifts its head, for a season bowed down,
And the queen in my nature now puts on her crown.

Now we're off! like the winds, to the plains whence they came,
And the rapture of motion is thrilling my frame.
On, on speeds my courser, scarce printing the sod,
Scarce crushing a daisy to mark where he trod.
On, on, like a deer, when the hounds' early bay
Awakes the wild echoes, away and away!
Still faster, still farther he leaps at my cheer
Till the rush of the startled air whirrs in my ear!
Now 'long a clear rivulet lieth my track,
See his glancing hoof tossing the white pebbles back!
Now a glen dark as midnight—what matter—we'll down,
Though shadows are round us, and rocks o'er us frown,—
The thick branches shake, as we're hurrying through,
And deck us with spangles of silvery dew!
What a wild thought of triumph that this girlish hand,
Such a steed in the might of his strength may command!

What a glorious creature! Ah, glance at him now
As I check him awhile on this green hillock's brow;
How he tosses his mane, with a shrill, joyous neigh,
And paws the firm earth in his proud, stately play!
Hurrah, off again, dashing on, as in ire,
Till the long flinty pathway is flashing with fire!
Ho, a ditch!—shall we pause? No, the bold leap we dare,
Like a swift winged arrow we rush through the air!
Oh! not all the pleasure that poets may praise,
Not the 'wildering waltz in the ball-room's blaze,
Nor the chivalrous joust, nor the daring race,—
Nor the swift regatta, nor merry chase,—
Nor the sail high heaving waters o'er,—
Nor the rural dance on the moonlight shore,
Can the wild and fearless joy exceed,
Of a fearless leap on a fiery steed.

The subjoined poem excels not less in tenderness, than the first in spirit.

## THE LAST GIFT.

I leave thee, love—in vain hast thou
The God of life implored;
My clinging soul is torn from thine,
My faithful, my adored.
My last gift—I have on it breathed
In blessing and in prayer;
So lay it close, close to thy heart,
This little lock of hair!

I know thou wilt think tenderly
And lovingly on me,
Thou wilt forget my waywardness
When I am gone from thee;
Thou wilt remember all my love,
Which made thee think me fair—
Thou wilt with many tears begem
This little lock of hair!

And yet at last thy grief's wild storm
Will sigh itself to rest;
And thou may'st choose another love,
And clasp her to thy breast;
But when she hides her glowing face
In tearful gladness there,
Oh, do not let her hand displace
This little lock of hair!

The dark, rich hue thou oft hast praised,
The ringlet still shall hold,—
Still, as the sunlight on it falls,
Give out quick gleams of gold;
Though years roll by, no trace of change
Its glossy rings shall wear—
It never will grow gray, beloved,
This little lock of hair!

And when the earth weighs chill and damp
Above my resting place,
When fall moist tresses heavily
Around my cold, dead face,—
'Tis sweet to know a part of me
Thine own life glow may share—
Thou'lt keep it warm, love, always warm,
This little lock of hair!

Ah, dearest, see how pale and cold
Has grown this hand of mine!
No longer now it glows and thrills
Within the clasp of thine.
I go!—soon where my dying head
Is pillowed with fond care,
No trace of me shall linger, save
This little lock of hair!

I see thee not! I faintly hear
The fast tears thou dost weep;
Kiss down my quivering eyelids, love,
Thus, thus, and I will sleep.
I go where angels beckon me,
I go their heaven to share—
Yet with a longing envy leave
This little lock of hair!

Endurance.—Mrs. Nicholson, who has travelled through Ireland on foot, and suffered hunger, cold, and weariness, says that she has had no sickness nor colds, and is strong and hearty. She has lived chiefly on Indian meal, and has used neither tea, coffee, nor butter, and very little milk. It is that very exercise, exposure, and abstinence which have kept her so healthy. People little know how much they lose by effeminate indulgence.

## COMIC BLACKSTONE.

Fine.—The law has a great deal to say about fines, of which it mentions many sorts. One kind of fine consists in "the compulsory cessation of money"—but what there is so very fine about this process as to entitle it to that encomiastic epithet, it is quite impossible to conjecture. Perhaps the phrase comes from the Latin *finis*, on the ground that the fine is in the *end* or object of the law for the violation of which the fine is ostensibly imposed. This hypothesis seems so very plausible in the case of militia-fines, as well nigh to enforce conviction of its truth.

Gentleman—is compounded of two languages—from the French *gentil* i. e. *honestus*, and the Saxon *man*, a man. "Putting that and that together," one would suppose that an honest man constitutes a gentleman. But such an hypothesis is plainly at war not only with the popular sentiment, but also with strict Etymology. For *honestus* is a word which, like certain individuals, has nothing honest about it but its outward appearance. The true signification of the term is *well-born*, and its application is to those who have the luck to be born with "gold spoons in their mouths"—which brings the definition of a gentleman to be this:—gentleman—the son of a rich man. But Sir Thos. Smith (*De Rep. Ang.* 1; 4, I c. 20,) has given a full and very Bardolphian definition of a gentleman, whereby every man may try himself and his neighbors. "As for gentlemen," says Sir Thomas, "they be made good cheap in this kingdom, for whosoever studieth in the Universities, and can live idly, and without manual labor, and will bear the port, charge and countenance of a gentleman, he shall be called master, and shall be taken to be a gentleman"—"which," he should have added, "is an excellent thing."—*N. Y. Dispatch.*

## GOING TO BED.

Going to bed we have always considered as one of the most sober, serious and solemn operations which a man can be engaged in during the whole twenty-four hours. With a young lady it is altogether a different thing. When bed-time arrives, she trips up stairs with a candle in her hand, and—if she had pleasant company during the evening—with some agreeable ideas in her head. The candle is placed on the toilet, and her luxuriant hair speedily emancipated from the thraldom of combs and pins. If she usually wears "water-curls," or uses the "irons," her hair is brushed carefully from her forehead, and the whole mass compactly secured; if not, why then her lovely tresses are soon hid in innumerable bits of paper. This task accomplished, a night-cap appears, edged, maybe, with plain muslin, or maybe with levy lace, which hides all, save her own sweet countenance. As soon as she ties the strings, probably she takes a peep in her glass, and half-smiles and half-blushes at what she sees. The light is out—her fair, delicate form gently presses the couch—and, like a dear, innocent, lovely creature, as she is, she falls gently into sleep, with a sweet smile on her still sweeter face. A man, of course, under the same circumstances, acts quite differently. Every movement in his chamber indicates the coarse, rough mould of his fallen nature. When all is ready, he snuffs the candle out with his fingers, like a cannibal, and then jumps into bed like a savage. For a few moments he thinks of all the peccadilloes he may have committed during the day—vows a vow to amend *soon*—groans, turns over, stretches himself, then all is silent, and then the heavy breathing of the slumberer.

☞ Why is a soldier *free* as the wind? 'Cause he goes where he 'listeth.

## OUR EARLY LOVED.

Our early loved—how their memory clings
To hearts that love no more!
Like a rose that still in its sweetness springs,
Where a garden's pride is o'er;
Though the weeds and thorns may have long defac'd
The places of the perished flowers,
Yet that fragrance gladdens the cheerless waste
With the bloom of its brighter hours!

Our early loved—hath their after path
From our steps far parted been?
Hath the hand of power or the flame of wrath,
Or life's barriers risen between?
Yet still in our dreams their shadows come,
O'er the parting waste of years,
Though their path is marked with many a tomb,
And its sands are wet with tears!

They come, with a light far left behind
On the distant mountain's brow,
Where the sunrise shone on the waking mind
That is dark with shadows now;
But ever as the morning star returns
To brighten the evening shades,
The light of their memory brighter burns
As the spirit's daylight fades.

Our early loved—have we found them changed,
In the gloom of our winter days,
And their bright looks blanched, and their looks estranged,
Till they scarce returned our gaze?
But far in the land where storms or time
Can no longer sear or chill,
In the light of our memory's cloudless clime
We shall find them changeless still!

Hath the grass on the grave grown rankly green
Where we laid, so long ago,
Our first affections, all unseen
In their deep and quenchless glow?
Alas! for the dust so darkly piled
O'er the bright but buried gem;
But safe are the treasures Death hath sealed—
"For there comes no change to them!"

We may love again—and the later ties
Of life may be bright and strong—
But if broken, never in memory's eyes
Will their fragments shine so long.
And the shrines of our childhood's stainless faith,
We may leave them far and cold—
But the heart still turns to the stars of youth
With a love that ne'er grows old!

A Reign of Terror.—If those three hundred thousand English Chartists, should with their feet trample down the soldiery and cut the throats of those savage snoozers, as they sit in the Lords and Commons, sweeping them and the government they uphold out of existence in an instant, the world would shudder and cant again about a "reign of terror." A reign of terror! Why is it not a reign of terror, when a few well fed and pampered men, so govern, that millions live in ignorance and destitution, and thousands die of want? Is not that land reigned over terribly, whose surface is covered with poor houses; whose cities are crowded with paupers, whose prisons are thronged with criminals?—*New York Dispatch.*

Railway Sleepers.—In Britain the first railway sleepers were laid upon stone blocks, and by the very rigidness of such a foundation the travelling was not only made more uncomfortable, but the carriages and roads were sooner destroyed.—The English rails are now laid upon wooden sleepers resting many of them upon a kind of felt prepared for that purpose. The heavy rail alone is used, and the foundation is carefully packed so that travelling is smooth and no jarring—the great annoyance of our roads on this side of the water—but all our new roads are much better than the old.—*Scientific American.*

Treatment of Domestics.—A lady will never speak harshly to her servants—she will not even "hint a fault," in the presence of company. Any person can fall into a rage, and say rude disagreeable things, then which at such a time nothing is so utterly contemptible. To reprove calmly and judiciously, that is at proper times, and on proper occasions, is the mark of a real refinement. When one sees a lady so far forget herself as to be angry with her servants before her guests, one is apt to wonder if she really boxes their ears when no one is present!

☞ A gentleman at Hereford, proverbial for forgetfulness, lately went to a barber's shop and was shaved *four times in one day.* On the last occasion the barber performed the operation with the back of his razor, and then informed his customer how often he had visited him during the day.

☞ When is a bottle like Ireland? When there is a *cork* in it.

# Our Picture Gallery.

DON QUIXOTE DEMOLISHING THE PUPPET SHOW.

Our readers will remember that not very long since, Messrs. Lea & Blanchard, of this city, published a very handsome, illustrated edition of Don Quixote. From its pages we take the above engraving.

The explanation of the engraving is as follows: A puppet show was exhibiting at a tavern in which the Don was staying. The design of the show was to represent the escape of a Christian lady aided by her husband from the hands of the Moors. Don Quixote looked quietly on, until the Christian and his wife were mounted, and the Moors in hot pursuit—but then he could remain inactive no longer. The following is an extract from the work:—"When Don Quixote saw this numerous rabout of Moors, and heard the martial din of the military instruments, he thought it would be advisable for him to succor those that fled. Accordingly, he rose from his seat, and cried in a voice of thunder: 'I will never consent, while I live, that in my presence such an outrage as this be offered to so famous a knight and so daring a lover as Don Gaiferos. Hold, base born rabble, follow not nor pursue after him; if you do, prepare for instant battle.' As he spoke he unsheathed his sword, planted himself close to the show, and, with violent and unheard-of fury, began to rain backs and slashes upon the Moorish puppets, overthrowing some and beheading others, laming this and demolishing that. Among a great many other strokes he fetched one with such force, that if Master Peter had not ducked and squatted down, he had chopped off his head with as much ease as if it had been made of sugar paste. Master Peter cried out: 'Hold, Signor Don Quixote, hold, and consider that these figures you throw down, maim, and destroy, are not real Moors, but only puppets made of pasteboard; consider, sinner that I am! that you are undoing me, and destroy my whole livelihood.' For all that, Don Quixote still laid about him, showering down, doubling and redoubling fore-strokes and back-strokes like hail. In short, in less than two *credos* he demolished the whole machine, hacking to pieces all the tackling and figures, King Marsilio being sorely wounded, and the head and crown of the Emperor Charlemagne cloven in two. The whole audience was in consternation; the ape flew to the top of the house, the cousin was frightened, the page daunted, and even Sancho himself trembled mightily; for, as he swore after the storm was over, he had never seen his master in so outrageous a passion.

"The general demolition of the machinery thus achieved, Don Quixote began to be a little calm. 'I wish,' said he, 'I had here before me, at this instant, all those who are not and will not be convinced of how much benefit Knights-Errant are to the world. If I had not been present, what would have become of good Don Gaiferos and the fair Melisandra? Without doubt these dogs would have overtaken them by this time, and have offered them some indignity. When all this is done, long live Knight-Errantry above all things living in the world!'"

# Selected Articles.

## TO GENTLEMEN.

For one I am heartily tired of witnessing the endeavors of gentlemen (of course none but gentlemen presume to dictate to ladies) to frighten or wheedle ladies into becoming mere household drudges, by assuring them that young gentlemen "would rather see them at the wash tub, than weeping over the last new novel," rather know they could "make a pudding or darn a stocking," than dance the Polka, or sing an air from a fashionable opera; or see them in neat calico gowns, than arrayed in costly silks, &c., &c. Following up these attacks by a eulogy on woman's high mental and moral endowments—"her unbounded influence"—should not suffer herself to degenerate into a mere play thing," and so on.

If the paper wasted in these vain attempts to soft-soap the ladies into washer-women, could be restored to its pristine form, what a fine washing of clothes would be there, my countrywomen! and the time lost in penning this unheeded advice, would it not more than suffice you to "put them out!" For surely, if such arduous accomplishments must necessarily be included in the education of young ladies, the stronger sex in America, at least, will never be so ungallant as to refuse their assistance. What could be a more beautiful illustration of womanly dependance and manly courage, than a lady gracefully cleansing handkerchiefs and laces, while her loving lord boldly wrestles with the counter panes and table-cloths!

What an ungrateful animal is man! in exactions how like a tyrant! in requisition how inconsistent! With him we dance, for him we sing; to be pleasing in his eyes we "walk in silk attire;" we endeavor to improve our weak intellects, that we may be more worthy of his high consideration. And what is our recompense? He requires of us Herculean labors, unsuited to our strength, services which would forever deface the beauty of the hands he so rapturously praises, destroy the symmetry of our forms and turn our "marble brows" to granite!

But, unfortunately, for the success of these washing-tonians, young gentlemen do not admire large, rough hands, with fingers more rosy than Aurora's, or nut-brown complexions (the sure fruits of washing and cooking,) nor think "beauty when unadorned, adorned the most;" and a lady in tears, (if her eyes be not red) is, to them, the most interesting object in all creation.

We will darn your stockings for you, gentlemen; we'll hem your handkerchiefs; we'll make your puddings; but while you continue to prefer smoking segars to smoking bacon; mauling each other with hard words in political debates, to the equally gentlemanly and more useful employment of mauling rails, graciously condescend to pity our weakness—let us dance a little, let us make a little music, and oh! leave us time to read and dress a little. Have compassion, kind sirs. Turn us not all into water nymphs and Salamanders!—*Lady's Dollar Paper.*

## SINGULAR MUSICAL INVENTION.

Mr. Smith, of Lord street, Liverpool, has invented a simple but ingenious piece of mechanism, called the antiphonal, which, when fixed in the harmonicon, organ, or piano forte, enables persons quite unacquainted with music to play any air, tune, overture, or piece, provided they only be supplied with books. It is peculiarly adapted to churches, as, by means of it, the best compositions may be given in strict accompaniment with the voices—the only thing requisite in the player being a correct ear as to time. The whole machine is but two feet long, and four inches wide; on the top is a flat metal surface, pierced across its width in the centre with a series of small openings, which admit through them a small number of metal points, rising a little above the metal plate. These points are the extremities of small levers encased below, and communicate with the keys, so that any point being pressed down, presses down the corresponding key, and produces the desired note. The "music-books," if we may so call them, are a succession of small blocks of wood, which are forced onward along the metal plate. On the under side of these blocks are inserted steel pins, resembling those on the barrel of a hand-organ; and these, as they come in contact with the metal points, produce the tune. The blocks are moved along in lively music by a small crank handle. In slow or sacred music, another handle, moving like that of a pump, is used, by which the notes may be maintained, when required, to any length. When one block has passed over the plate, another, containing the continuation of the piece, or succeeding parts of a tune, may be introduced, and repetitions may as readily be accomplished. The blocks may be had set to any given tune or piece of music, and are sold at so much per foot; so that any one may now order a *mell of music.*

## SONG OF THE PEASANT'S WIFE.

BY MRS. NORTON.

"Come, Patrick, clear up the storms on your brow,
You were kind to me once; will you frown on me now?
Shall the storm settle here when from Heaven it departs,
And the cold from without finds its way to our hearts?
No, Patrick, no surely; the wintriest weather
Is easily borne when we bear it together.

"Though the rain's dropping through, from the roof to the floor,
And the wind whistles free where there once was a door,
Can the rain, or the snow, or the storm wash away
All the warm vows we made in love's early day?
No, Patrick, no surely; the dark stormy weather
Is easily borne, if we bear it together.

"When you stole out to woo me, when labor was done,
And the day that was closing to us seem'd begun,
Did we care if the sunset was bright on the flowers,
Or if we crept out amid darkness and showers?
No, Patrick! we talked, while we braved the wild weather,
Of all we could bear, if we bore it together.

"Soon, soon, will these dark dreary days be gone by,
And our hearts be lit up with a beam from the sky!
Oh! let not our spirits, embittered with pain,
Be dead to the sunshine that came to us then.
Heart in heart, hand in hand, let us welcome the weather,
And, sunshine or storm, we will bear it together."

## A SEWING MACHINE.

How often have we heard the industrious housewife, as she bent over the toils of the needle, exclaim, "Oh, that some one would invent a machine for doing this tedious and never-ending drudgery." Still, while almost every other branch of human industry has been "reorganized" by some ingenious labor-saving process, a sewing machine has, up to the present time, remained a desideratum. At length, however, what has seemed to be an impossibility, has been accomplished by two of our townsmen, and a Sewing Machine has been produced which will prove to be one of the most curious and useful of Yankee inventions. The inventors and patentees of this new machine are Messrs. J. B. Johnson and Charles Morey. It is a contrivance of great ingenuity, but of remarkable simplicity; and so far as we know is the only machine for sewing which has ever been put into successful practical operation. Several of the machines have already been constructed, and we yesterday had the pleasure of seeing them perform with a sort of vivacious accuracy, rapidity and ease, the hitherto slow, toilsome and monotonous "stitch—stitch—stitch."

It is difficult to describe this machine so as to give the reader an intelligible idea of it. To sew the seams of pantaloons, for instance, the cloth is fastened to a bar, so constructed as to obviate the necessity of basting. This bar, with the cloth attached, is moved horizontally in front of the needle, by means of a feed motion, which measures with perfect accuracy the length of the stitches. This motion can easily and instantly be so adjusted as to make longer or shorter stitches, at the will of the operator. The needle—which has its eye in the point, or very near it—is driven through the cloth, by means of a peculiarly formed cam. The thread—which runs from a spool through the end of a spring, so that it can be tightened at pleasure—passes with the point of the needle through the cloth, till it is caught by a hook on the other side. This hook holds the thread in a peculiar manner, forming it into a loop, until the needle has passed out and been again driven through—the bar upon which the cloth is, having in the meantime been moved along the length of one stitch. The hook then drops its first hold and again seizes the thread—which has now passed through the loop—and repeats the process; thus interweaving the thread so as to form a uniform and substantial stitch, such as the ladies call a chain stitch.

From two hundred and fifty to seven hundred stitches can be taken in this way in a minute; and one machine can do, and do well, the work of six and perhaps eight seamstresses. The work for which the machine is peculiarly adapted is the sewing of long straight seams; but it is obviously susceptible of variation and improvement, so as to adapt it to needle-work of a more complicated description. It is destined, we doubt not, to work a great change in one of the most laborious departments of female industry.—*Boston Traveller.*

Collodion.—This new preparation, recently invented by Mr. S. L. Bigelow, for the healing of wounds, consists of a solution of gun-cotton in ether. The cotton is entirely dissolved, and the preparation seen in a phial is clear as water. When applied to a cut or wound, it hardens into a flesh colored, water-proof coating. As the coating dries, it contracts, and thus draws the lips of the wound close together.

## A WIFE-HUNTER REPLIED TO.

A Mr. "C. D. P." recently advertised for a wife through the columns of the New Orleans Picayune. Several ladies "united their wits" and made the following reply, which we give for the benefit of all concerned. It is rather sharp:

New Orleans, April 16.

To Mr. C. D. P.—Sir—We have been told by wise and experienced heads, that a person who would advertise for a wife "can be no gentleman," "not worth having," and so forth. We agree that it *may* be so: but on the other hand, think there is much reason for supposing that your advertisement is merely a freak of some eccentric, misdirected spirit, or the last resource of a despairing wretch, whose worth may never have been appreciated by his fair acquaintances.

Yet how can it be the latter? How could such qualifications, such a desirable and valuable possession as you describe yourself to be, have escaped the quick eyes of husband seekers, or been overlooked by manœuvring mammas? We can answer that question only by inferring that the young gentleman with "chesnut hair and blue eyes" must represent himself falsely—that he is selfish, stingy, cross, illiberal—heaven knows what!

It is evident that you are easily pleased. Why we could send you fifty old maids, who would answer your purpose very well—very good looking women; *kind* and *cheerful*, with good enough acquirements to keep your house in good order, and your linen and socks darned, which, we presume is all your *dainty* taste cares for in a *wife*—a creature to be advertised for, as you would advertise for a good pointer, or a pacing horse. A woman is a very useful animal, certainly.

Do you suppose, sir, that any but the *needy* will answer your advertisement? Some broken down hacknied belle, for instance, who has found her arts and fascinations of no avail for the last six winters.

No woman of a refined mind would seek to unite herself to a man who evidently thinks *marriage* is merely a yoking together of two animals, the stronger to tyrannize and lord it over the weaker. A "highly respectable gentleman," it is to be inferred, is one who has been elevated above the common herd by the advantages of a good education, who possesses some refinement of mind, some nobleness of soul, and even some *romance* (that commodity is hard to find in this matter-of-fact, wealth seeking age.) Could such a man ever be satisfied with a woman for whom he had *advertised*—a creature who, to be satisfied with, and respond to such an application, must indeed be destitute of womanly pride and modesty? Ah! no, no sir! It is a mistaken idea—and a distressing fact that a *gentleman of high respectability* can pay so poor a compliment to the sex.

Hoping that you may not "catch a tartar," we remain your obedient servants,

MISS R——N C——L.
MISS T——A T——S.
MISS G——A S——S.

# For Housekeepers.

## OLD SCRAPS FOR YOUNG HOUSEKEEPERS.

SELECTED FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

Vials which have been used for medicine, should be put into cold ashes and water, boiled and suffered to cool before they are rinsed.

If you live in the city where it is always easy to procure provisions, be careful and not buy too much for your daily wants, while the weather is warm.

Never leave out your clothes-line over night; and see that your clothes-pins are all gathered into a basket.

Have plenty of crash towels in the kitchen; never let your white napkins be used there.

Soap your dirtiest clothes and soak them in soft water over night.

Use hard soap to wash your clothes and soft to wash your floors. Soft soap is so slippery that it wastes a good deal in washing clothes.

It is thought to be a preventive to the unhealthy influence of cucumbers to cut the slices very thin, and drop each one into cold water as you cut it. A few minutes in the water takes out a large portion of the slimy matter, so injurious to health. They should be eaten with high seasoning.

Keep a bag for odd pieces of tape and strings; they will come in use. Keep a bag or box for old buttons, so that you may know where to go when you want one.

A little salt sprinkled in starch while it is boiling, tends to prevent it from sticking; it is likewise good to stir it with a clean spermaceti candle.

Poke-root boiled in water and mixed with a good quantity of molasses, set about the kitchen, the pantry, &c., in large deep plates, will kill cockroaches in great numbers, and finally rid the house of them.

If you wish to clarify sugar and water you are about to boil, it is well to stir in the white of one egg while cold; if put in after it boils, the egg is apt to get hardened before it can do any good.

### GRUEL.

Have a pint of water boiling in a skillet; stir up three or four large spoonfuls of nicely sifted oatmeal, rye or Indian, in cold water, pour it into the skillet while the water boils. Let it boil eight or ten minutes. Throw in a large hand-full of raisins to boil, if the patient is well enough to bear them. When put in a bowl, add a little salt, white sugar, and nutmeg.

### ARROW-ROOT JELLY.

Put a pint of water over the fire with some white sugar and grated nutmeg. Stir up a large spoonful of arrow-root powder in a cup of water, pour it in when the water boils, stir it well and let it boil three or four minutes.

### TAPIOCO JELLY.

Wash it two or three times; soak it five or six hours, simmer it in the same water with bits of fresh lemon-peel until it becomes quite clear; then put in lemon juice and loaf sugar.

# The Olio.

## "MOURIR POUR LA PATRIE!"

### FOR OUR COUNTRY TO DIE!

[Howitt's Journal gives the following translation of the famous "chant of the Girondins," which was sung with such thrilling effect during the French Revolution.]

By the loud cannon's fierce commotion,
France calls her children to the strife;
Oh! says the soldier's warm devotion!
Our mother 'tis that needs our life!
For our country to die! for our country to die!
Is a glorious fate for which brave men may sigh!

For us, my friends, who poor and lonely,
Who here unseen must yield our breath
For France, and for her freedom only,
We can at least devote our death!
For our country to die! for our country to die!
Is a glorious fate for which brave men may sigh!

Illustration.—Mr. Choate was engaged last week in arguing before a Committee of the Legislature the disputed boundary question between this State and Rhode Island. In the course of his speech, he alluded to the absurdity of relying upon the loose and indefinite bounds of the Commissioners a century ago. "I would as soon, said he, in nervous tones, and with startling action, "think of bounding a sovereign State on the North by a dandelion, on the West by a blue jay, on the South by a hive of bees in swarming time, and on the East by three hundred foxes, with fire-brands tied to their tails!" It is evident Mr. Choate does not stop at trifles.

# The Riddler.

## ACROSTICAL ENIGMA.

WRITTEN FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

I am composed of 23 letters.
My 1, 6, 19, 8, 5, 14, 15, 23, 21, 14, is a County in Virginia.
My 2, 21, 14, 9, 6, is a County in Michigan.
My 3, 18, 1, 5, 19, is a County in Missouri.
My 4, 6, 11, 18, is a County in Illinois.
My 5, 21, 1, 6, is a County in Wisconsin.
My 6, 20, 10, 21, 7, 6, 20, 11, is a County in Virginia.
My 7, 21, 17, 15, 6, 14, is a County in Alabama.
My 8, 6, 14, 10, 21, 20, 11, is a County in Maine.
My 9, 17, 1, 5, 14, is a County in Georgia.
My 10, 6, 19, 1, 18, 12, 4, is a County in North Carolina.
My 11, 6, 14, 18, is a County in Illinois.
My 12, 6, 10, 21, 17, 23, 18, is a County in Indiana.
My 13, 14, 15, 8, 6, 7, is a County in Michigan.
My 14, 2, 20, 8, 21, 12, 6, 19, is a County in Virginia.
My 15, 17, 6, 14, 22, is a County in Kentucky.
My 16, 21, 17, 23, 6, 15, 18, is a County in Ohio.
My 17, 21, 20, 11, 10, 6, 19, 22, 4, 18, is a County in Kentucky.
My 18, 6, 23, 21, 14, is a County in Michigan.
My 19, 6, 12, 18, 7, is a County in New Jersey.
My 20, 21, 1, 18, 22, 6, is a County in Georgia.
My 21, 17, 4, 18, 6, 14, 19, is a County in Vermont.
My 22, 13, 21, 15, 6, is a County in New York.
My 23, 9, 16, 22, 21, 14, is a County in Tennessee.
My whole is the name of a distinguished American writer and historian. J. W. MORGAN.

## CHARADES.

I.

My first has its place by the side of a stream;
In accents of music my second's expressed;
My whole has the miser's unbounded esteem,
Though oft found relieving where he has oppressed.

II.

My first I hope you are,
My second I see you are,
My whole I know you are.

## RIDDLE.

In a barn or a cottage I often appear,
But when in a palace, oh, how the folks stare!
Nor me, nor my mother, can ladies endure,
For I, like the ladies, have charms to allure,
And dare to assert it, nor vain is the boast,
My captives outnumber the slaves of a toast.
My captives, supported, adhere all to me,
Though I, for my part, was not made to be free.
Secured by my mother in some snug retreat,
I'm bound to support her, where'er she thinks meet,
Till some cruel wretch shall our residence spy,
Then, forced to submit, we come down from on high.
When death and destruction too often ensue,
We are tortur'd, abus'd, nay, and trampled on, too.

## ARITHMETICAL QUESTION.

Three men, A, B, and C, were talking of their money. Says A to B and C, "Give me the one-half of your money, and with mine it will then be $100.00." Says B to A and C, "Give me the one-third of your money and with mine it will make $100.00." Then says C to A and B, "Give me the one-fourth of your money, and with mine it will be $100.00." The question is, how much had each of them for himself? D. D.

## CONUNDRUMS.

☞ What noun is that most admired by the ambitious?
Ans.—Renown.

☞ Why is education like a tailor?
Ans.—Because it forms our habits.

☞ Which is the oldest tree in America?
Ans.—The Elder Tree.

☞ Why is a cigar-smoker like an action?
Ans.—Because he is fond of a puff.

## ANSWERS TO RIDDLES IN LAST.

ENIGMA.—Dupont de l'Eure.

RIDDLE.—The Letter O.

ARITHMETICAL QUESTION.

It will be a mile ahead of A in 10 2-11 minutes, and he travels at the rate of 9 9-14 miles per hour.

# Floriculture.

## MEMORANDUM FOR MAY.

PREPARED FOR THE AMERICAN FARMER,
BY S. FEAST, FLORIST.

Annual Flower Seeds.—If not sown before, should now be attended to.

Mignonette, Candytuft, Lupins, &c., should be sown in small patches, where they are intended to remain.

Tuberoses, Gladioluses, and other flowering bulbs, should be planted this month.

Brompton and Twickenham Stocks, intended for flowering next Winter, should now be sown.

Tender Annuals, sown in pots or boxes, in March or April, may now be transplanted to the borders.

Herbaceous Plants of many varieties, may be safely removed.

Roses, in pots, may now be planted out with success.

Dahlias may be planted from now until the middle of June.

Verbenas, and other Summer flowering plants, should be planted now.

Chrysanthemums may now be propagated from cuttings or suckers.

Camellias should now be frequently syringed over their leaves.

Oranges and Lemons if flowering, require plenty of air and moderate supplies of water.

Greenhouse Plants may be removed to the open air this month, remove the hardiest kind first, such as Rhododendrons, Azaleas, Laurus, &c., &c.

Dahlia.—Those who desire to raise this splendid exotic, in luxuriance, and ensure its utmost beauty of bloom, *will set out the tubers this month as early as possible.* Dig the holes sufficiently large to allow several inches all round for the expansion of the lateral roots, and deep enough to allow the crown to be covered two inches. They should be manured with a compost comprised of six parts wood's mould, or other rich mould, one part ashes, and one part rotten dung. As the tuber is set in its place, fix a stick sufficiently long and strong to support the branches when they shall have grown high enough to require being tied up. The compost must be thoroughly mixed, and, as put in, settled down with water, so as to bring the earth into immediate contact with the roots, until the tuber is covered; the last spade full of earth not to be watered. Give to the top a slight basin-like form, to catch the rain. *Should the weather be dry, the watering pot must be freely used,* and great benefit will be derived by occasional waterings with soap-suds. While the flowers may be swelling, care must be observed not to let the plant suffer for moisture, as, if it should, the bloom will be despoiled of much of its magnificence.

As regards the soil, a *sandy loam* is best, but if the holes be dug deep and wide, and the compost be placed beneath and on either side of the roots, this beauteous plant will thrive and do well in any soil, however stiff it may be. In the stiffest clay, with such treatment as we have described, we have ensured a bloom that excited the admiration of every one who beheld it.

# Agricultural.

## WORK FOR MAY.

FROM THE BALTIMORE "AMERICAN FARMER."

In a country like ours of immense distances, reaching from the Atlantic to where else God only can tell—embracing latitudes and climates as variable as space can make them—and comprising an agricultural people pursuing all the systems of farming and planting known to the husbandry of the world—it may be difficult to say what particular thing is to be done on the farm this month, in each district of country; therefore, we shall only tell of that which may be safely done any where within the range of our wide-spread circulation.

With this brief introduction, we ask attention to the labors

### ON THE FARM.

*Corn.*—Those who may not have gotten in their corn, should lose no time in putting it in at the earliest possible period. To such as may not have been so fortunate as to have provided manure enough to give a broad-cast dressing to their corn lands, we would enjoin the duty upon them of manuring in the hill, though nothing but the direst necessity can justify any farmer in resorting to such practice as his exclusive means of fertilizing his corn ground. He who desires to make a good crop, *must* keep his field clear of every thing but the corn plants, and must give *them* food, and plenty of it.

*Millet.*—This crop may be put in any time between the 15th of May and the 15th of June. The soil should be a *fertile loam*, the ground should be thoroughly and deeply ploughed, and harrowed until every clod is broken. The ground being in a state of fine tilth, sow half a bushel of seed to the acre, harrow it in lightly, and complete the work by passing a heavy roller over the ground, taking care to *lap* as you go along, in order that the earth may be brought into immediate contact with the seed, and thus bring on early germination. We have stated that it should be sown in a *fertile loam*,—it is in such soils that it most delights to vegetate, grow and ripen its golden heads. But it is but candid to say, that to ensure a good crop, any land on which it may be grown *must* be rich, and that to ensure a luxuriant crop of hay and grain, it will be necessary to give the soil a liberal dressing of nutritive manure. This will not be thought strange of, when the farmer comes to think that the crop will mature in from six to eight weeks from the time of seeding, because, he knows that any thing so rapid in its growth, requires heavy feeding to ensure a large product. Where hay alone is wanted, we would sow three pecks of seed, as in that case the hay would be finer. Where grain and hay, too, may be desirable, half a bushel of seed will be an ample allowance for an acre.

If the ground be rich, well manured, well ploughed and thoroughly pulverized, four tons of hay and twenty bushels of grain may be raised on an acre. We say this advisedly. The hay is fully as good as clover hay, while the seed makes, when chopt or ground and mixed with cut hay or straw, an excellent food for horses and all other kinds of stock—while unground, it is excellent for poultry.

*Oats.*—As we trust this crop will have been not only got in, but up, before this number reaches its destination, we will content ourselves by expressing the hope that, in every instance where they may have been sown on poor lands, the planter or the farmer will top-dress each acre with a compost comprised of one bushel of plaster, one of salt and two of ashes. With such a dressing, if early applied, he may calculate upon an increase of 25 per cent. in the product of his land. To such as may have lime at command, a bushel or two added to the mixture would add to its value.

*Fall Potatoes.*—The earlier after the 10th of this month potatoes may be put in, the better, and the greater will be the certainty of their escaping the rot. In preparing the ground, let your work be thorough. Let one-half the manure you may allot for your crop be spread broad-cast and ploughed in, the rest apply in the rows, either *upon* or *under* the potato sets, it does not matter which.

Cut your potatoes two weeks before planting them, and as you cut, dry them in ashes, lime or plaster, or a mixture of equal parts of each. In cutting the sets, preserve *two eyes* to each, and when dried, as above directed, spread them out thinly on your barn floor, or on some other dry, cool place, where they will not be exposed to too much light and heat.

As you plough your ground, be sure to harrow and roll until the soil is in fine tilth. Then run furrows, three feet apart, North and South, four inches deep, plant your sets ten inches apart, strew over them your manure, and over that a mixture of equal parts of lime, ashes and plaster, and then cover.

When the plants first begin to show their heads, run the harrow over the rows, this breaks up the indurated surface, lets the air into the plants, and ensures regularity in their coming up; besides which, it destroys many weeds, and, in fact, acts as a working to the potato plants.

When the vines are three inches high, turn a furrow from and return it again to them, taking care to remove all weeds and grass with the hoe or hand. Any hill which you may give, should present a flat surface. At this working, strew a bushel of salt to the acre over the vines. At intervals of two weeks work twice or thrice more, and you may lay them by; but be sure, whenever necessary, to relieve the vines from all weeds and grass, by means of the hoe and hand. Such intruders should never be permitted to divide the riches of earth, sun and air with the potato, or any other plant where it can be prevented.

*Mangel Wurzel—Sugar Beet—Parsnips—Carrots.*—If you have not got a few acres of these fine roots in yet, do take the courage to put in an acre or half an acre of each. Try it once, and she who makes your home the scene of bliss and joy, after one winter's experience in feeding her milch cows with them, will see that you never omit their culture again. It is your interest to put them in, patriotism and private ambition appeals to you to do so; then yield at once, and set an example worth half a million of dollars to your country, if generally followed. Get in your seed as early as possible—under no circumstances delay doing so beyond the 10th of the month.

*Sweet Potatoes.*—Plant these the first week in this month. Though you may not be prepared to put in a crop for market, be sure to have a patch for the use of your family. There is something so luscious in a well-cooked sweet potato—something which so fixes upon the taste of all palates, that no father should neglect their culture, as he should delight in gratifying those around him whose care he has received from Providence as a sacred trust.

*Pumpkins.*—Get in your pumpkins the first week in this month.

*Lucerne.*—You may still sow seeds of this grass up to the 15th of the month. The ground should be ploughed twice at least.

*Melons, of all kinds*, should be put in without the least delay.

*Field Peas.*—Get these in by the 10th of the month.

*Field Beans* should be planted as speedily as possible. When the *fleece* is the object, every sheep farmer should raise plenty of beans.

*Fruit Trees.*—Make a solution of two pounds of potash and ten gallons of water. Then take a brush and brush the bodies of your fruit trees with this mixture. In two weeks afterwards paint them with a mixture comprised thus:—To each gallon of Soft Soap add one pound flour of sulphur, and one quart of salt—mix the whole well together, and paint the body of each tree *from* the ground up, as far as you can reach. This done whiten the soil underneath the limbs of the tree with a compost made of seven parts lime and one part salt. If the trees are *young*, the potash solution should have only half the strength—that is, but one pound of potash to ten gallons of water.

If your orchard has not very recently been manured, a bushel of compost comprised of lime, ashes, bone-dust, mould, &c., should be placed around each tree and carefully dug in.

*Out-houses.*—If you have not already done so, give to your barn, *stables, corn-house, granary, cow-house, poultry-houses, quarters*, and all other out-buildings, as well as *garden, yard* and *lane fences* a thorough white-washing. In so doing, you will promote health and add to the beauty of your establishment. While the brush may be in hand, don't forget your cellar walls, taking care to strew freshly slacked lime over its floor.

*Implements and Tools.*—If you did not attend to these last month, go at once and thoroughly examine every one *yourself*, and have those that need it repaired without delay. If there be any that are unfit for further use, replace them with new ones at once. The farmer who attempts to cultivate his lands with insufficient implements and tools, consults anything else than his true interest.

*Materials for Manure.*—Get to work and collect materials for forming compost heaps. Let the accumulation of manure be the chief business of your farm—set apart one man and a horse and cart for the purpose, and see that he does his duty faithfully. If we were asked where the materials are to be found, we would say everywhere—in the marsh, at the heads of rivers and creeks, along the head lands, in the ditches and drains, in the woods, in the fence corners, along the fence sides, in the yards and lanes, and along the roads, in the marl pits and in the shell banks,—the weeds and grass which grow in the salt and fresh water or in the fields—the sea weeds which line our shores, and peat,—in a word, that all things susceptible of decomposition, or possessing a calcareous principle, are the rich elements of manure, and that all such materials should be carefully collected and composted together.

*Beasts of Labor.*—Let these animals, whose strength is now put into such incessant requisition, receive attention commensurate with their services; manifest, by your increased care, that though they be brute beasts, are denied the power of speech, and cannot give tongue to their wants or let their sufferings be known, that you are alive both to the one and the other; that you appreciate their toils, and are willing to prove by your kindness that you are not insensible to the strong claims they have to it. Make it a duty to *see* that they *receive* daily, full allowances of wholesome food, that they get their meals at regular hours, have water as often given them, are provided with well littered beds and good hay at night, get allowances of salt thrice a week, and are *curried* or combed and rubbed down every morning and night. Having mentioned *salt*, we will here remark, that a mixture of *salt, hickory ashes*, and *lime*, in equal portions, would be cheaper, and answer a better purpose than salt alone. Whether they receive salt, or the mixture, they should get about 2 oz. each day; when given to them to be divided so that with each meal they would receive a third of it. By chopping the grain fed to them and mixing it with cut hay or straw they would derive much more benefit than if the grain were fed whole, while, indeed, less would answer.

*Milch Cows.*—These should be fed with rich slops until the pastures become good. Bran or meal and roots mixed with cut fodder, dashed with a little salt forms a grateful mess and encourages the secretion of milk. Grain slops fed to cows are always paid back with compound interest. No farmer yet lost anything by being humane and provident towards his stock, whether intended for labor, the shambles or the dairy.

*Stock of all kinds.*—Let these be cared for in a spirit of humanity—see that the young among them are not neglected. Sheep at this season require particular attention and should receive fair allowances of salt, and get a gill of meal daily of some kind until they go out to permanent pasture.

*Fences.*—If you have not availed yourself of our former advice, go at once and have your fences put into the most thorough state of repair—provide *gates* for every field on your place, and thus set an example to your neighbors that will stir them up to action.

*Liming.*—If your lands are not already limed, be sure to begin your arrangements to commence that necessary part of every farmer's duty. If you cannot spare the means to lime a large field *entire*, strain a point, and buy as much lime as will do a part of it—the ice once broken—a beginning once made in the purchase of the article, no matter how few hundred bushels if they are applied, the liming of the residue of your farm will prove an easy business.

*Curing of Clover.*—As you will have cut your clover before we shall have had another opportunity of addressing you, let us advise you *to cut it when it first comes into bloom*: after letting it remain a few hours in swarth, put it into *cocks* and complete your curing in that way.

In taking our monthly leave, we salute you with our best wishes for your health and happiness.

## APPLES WITHOUT CORES OR SEEDS.

*To the Editor of the American Farmer.*

I take the liberty of stating to you what little information I possess with regard to the inquiry of your correspondent, in the April number of the Farmer, respecting apples without cores or seeds. Notwithstanding the incredulity of your friend as to the practicability of thus producing apples, it is unquestionably true.

In 1838, I learned from my friend, S. S. Abbot, Esq., now a worthy and intelligent Attorney at Hamilton, N. Y., and who takes much interest in agricultural matters, the following: That when he was a youth, attending a country school, there stood by the road-side, near the school-house, a barren apple tree. In a freak one day, he and his fellow school boys tore up the tree by the roots, and re-planted it firmly in the ground *invertedly*, with the roots uppermost. Contrary to all expectation, the tree survived, re-rooted, shot forth a new top, and in due time yielded a fine harvest of fruit—*all delicious apples without core or seed.* Such was the character of the fruit ever after. No one could explain this singular freak of nature. At my instance, Mr. Abbot prepared a statement of these facts, and published it in the village newspaper, in Genesee County, N. Y., where we then resided. It, however, elicited no explanatory reply.

When at Toledo, Ohio, in 1843, I happened to mention this matter to my venerable friend, *Prof. Hawes*, who, in New England, in western New York, and lastly in Ohio, had devoted time and attention to the cultivation of choice fruits. Experiments in fruit culture formed a passionate pastime with him. His intelligent countenance at more than three score and ten at once lighted up, and he said he knew all about it—that he had often experimented in producing fruit without core or seed, and always with success. That he would bend down some low limb so as to insert its top in the earth, and when it had taken root, would cast it asunder from the parent tree; and when of sufficient age, would produce fruit without core or seed. Sometimes, he added, there would be observable, a slight indication of the core, but never of the seed. Mr. Hawes has since paid the debt of nature, or I would write him for a fuller statement.

It is stated in Kidder's Sketches of Brazil, that an orange-grower of the city of Bahia made a fortune by supplying the Emperor Don Pedro's table, at Rio Janeiro, with superior flavored oranges. The best oranges at Bahia are seedless, and the probability is, that these were the kind furnished for the Emperor's table. Two acquaintances of mine who ate of those oranges at Bahia, express the conviction, since I mentioned to them the fact appertaining to the cultivation of coreless and seedless apples, that the seedless Bahia oranges are produced in the same way.

The facts here stated will enable your correspondent and others who may wish to try the experiment, to test its reality for themselves. Perhaps many of our choicest fruits might thus be very materially improved for use. At all events, the knowledge and curiosity of the thing are not unworthy of attention, and further experience may prove this singular mode of producing seedless fruit of much practical benefit. When we bring to mind the increased richness and delicacies of animal food—the capon, for instance, when deprived of the power of re-production, there are surely good grounds to hope and expect that the flavor of fruit would be vastly improved by the process here indicated. L. C. D.

*Baltimore county, April 1, 1848.*

Wire Fence.—This mode of fence is becoming quite common, as we learn from various sources, in the northern part of Illinois. We hear of many pieces of it at various places near Rock River—one of them on the farm of John Shillaber, Esq., in Ogle county, being about two miles in length. The cost generally, as near as we can learn, is about 35 cents to the rod. It is said to answer a most admirable purpose against all stock but swine. Cattle and horses particularly, after having their noses well sawed once by it, can scarcely be got near it again. A portable fence might easily be made of this material.—*Prairie Farmer.*

The Curculio.—In a recent letter of Mr. Longworth, to one of the daily papers in Cincinnati, he says he has had but two crops of plums in thirty years, where his "trees were not set in a brick pavement, and that where this protection against the curculio has been adopted, he has not lost a crop from the ravages of this insect for eighteen years past. His plum trees are planted close to the house, where persons are constantly passing at the very time these insects are most destructive, and the brick pavements around the trees extend beyond the branches. Salt has had a fair trial in that vicinity, and has failed entirely."

Asparagus.—A correspondent of Downing's Horticulturist raises shoots of Asparagus, which he says are without exaggeration as large as his hoe handle, and perfectly tender and succulent, by this method. One part hen dung to 40 parts of stable manure, are spread two inches thick, in autumn, and forked in. The next spring this is turned over slightly, and a coating of a quarter of an inch of salt added. This dissolves by rain, and kills every weed while it promotes a vigorous growth of Asparagus. He cuts his Asparagus when six inches high, wholly above ground, and then it is perfectly tender.

Potatoes Found on the Mountain Orizaba.—M. M. Schiede & Dieppe, in a letter to Baron A. Humboldt, giving an account of their ascent of the great volcano of Orizaba in Mexico, mention they found the potato in a wild state, at the height of 10,000 feet above the level of the sea. It was about three inches and a half high, with large blue flowers, and the potatoes about the size of hazelnuts.

Effect of Subsoiling.—We perceive by a letter from George Seaborn, Esq., of Pendleton, S. C., published in the Southern Cultivator, that he made an experiment last year, to test the utility of subsoiling corn land—the result was, that the ground *subsoiled* produced 25 per cent. more than that which was simply ploughed.

Large Crops of Corn.—Mr. John Huslelt in Sassafras Neck, in this county, raised last season *eleven hundred* bushels of corn on ten acres of ground. He thinks he can beat Captain Batt. If the coming season be propitious, the captain intends to show some of these gentlemen where his crops "first started."—*Civil Whig.*

The Queen of France, who was the only one of the family to advise Louis Philippe not to ascend the throne, when offered to him as Duke of Orleans, was the only one of them who had sufficient courage to advise him not to leave it, saying, that "A King should die in the midst of his subjects." The abdication plot had been long got up in Louis Philippe's own family, and was ripe at the time, but failed as being too late.